



No.107

Ten Cents

APRIL
1947

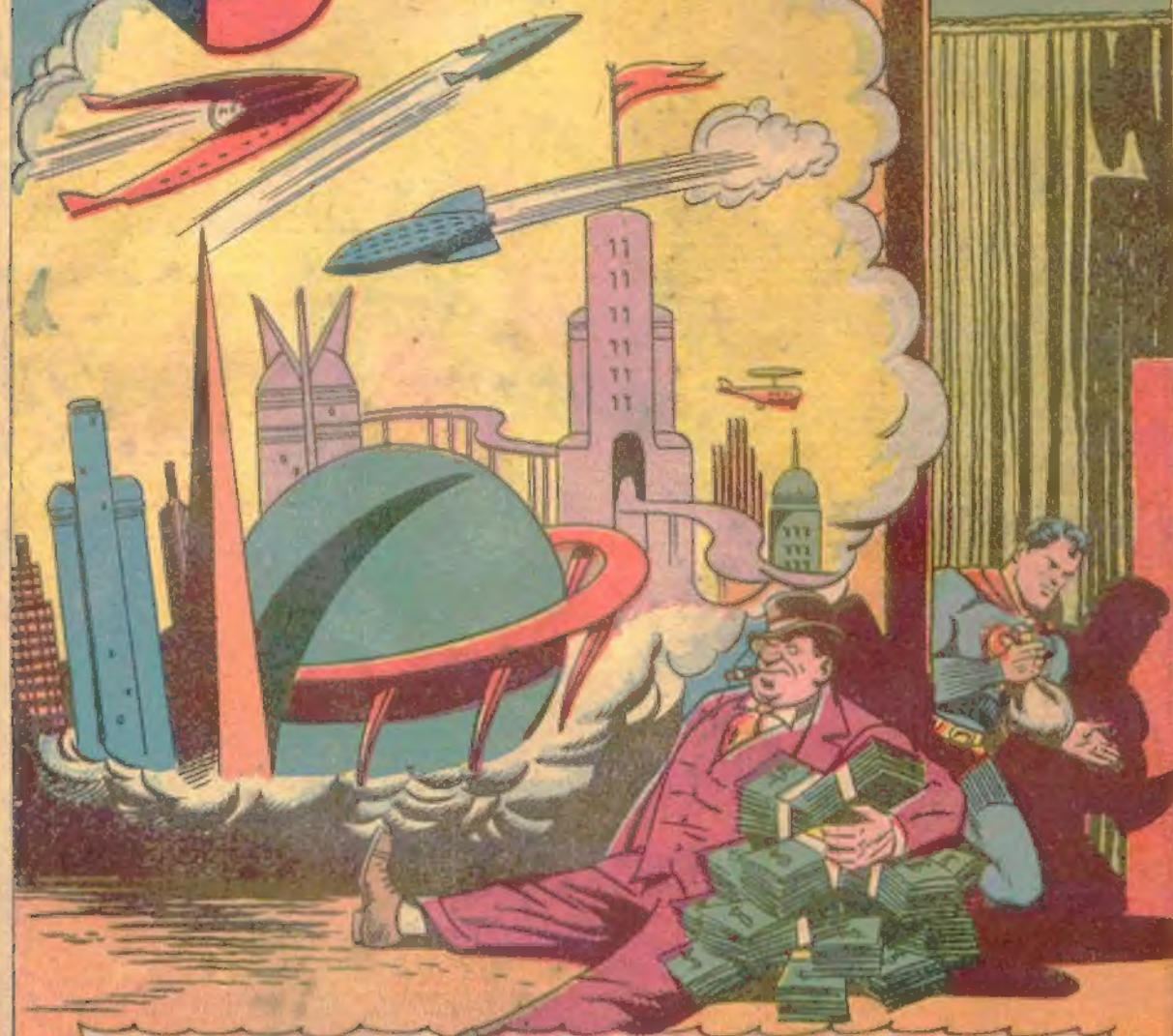


ACTION COMICS



SUPERMAN

by JERRY SIEGEL
AND
JOE SHUSTER



HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO FALL ASLEEP AND WAKE UP IN THAT WONDERFUL WORLD OF TOMORROW ABOUT WHICH SO MANY GLOWING PROPHECIES ARE MADE? SOUNDS GREAT, EH?... BUT IF THAT SMILING SMOOTHIE, WILBUR WOLFINGHAM, OFFERS YOU THE CHANCE, DON'T TAKE HIM UP ON IT. SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO FOUR FOOLISH MILLIONAIRES WHO 'BOUGHT' WILBUR'S UTOPIAN IDEA—ONLY TO LEARN, UPON THEIR SAD AWAKENING, THAT INSTEAD OF SLEEPING THEIR TROUBLES AWAY, THEY HAD SLUMBERED THROUGH A—

"Journey Into Ruin!"



NOON IN METROPOLIS—AND ON THE WAY TO THE DAILY PLANET CLARK KENT SEES A STRANGE SIGHT.

WILBUR WOLFINGHAM WITH A SOFT SPOT IN HIS HEART? IMPOSSIBLE!

NICE KITTY! COME TO WILBUR!



DRAT YOU! COME HERE!

SMART CAT. HE DOESN'T TRUST WILBUR!

FFFTTT!



NO DUMB ANIMAL CAN OUTWIT WOLFINGHAM!

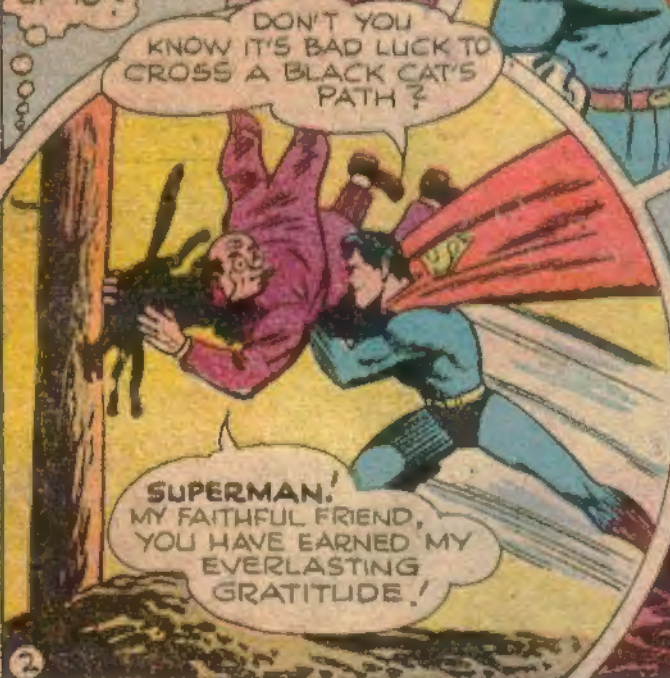
I WONDER WHAT HE'S UP TO?

WHEN I'M NOT CHASING THE FAT PHONEY, I'M SAVING HIS LIFE!



HELP!

THAT CAT DOESN'T SEEM TO LIKE YOU, WILBUR. WHY NOT GET ANOTHER?



DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S BAD LUCK TO CROSS A BLACK CAT'S PATH?

SUPERMAN! MY FAITHFUL FRIEND, YOU HAVE EARNED MY EVERLASTING GRATITUDE!

BECAUSE I WANT THIS ONE! ONLY THIS ONE WILL DO!



WHY DOES WILBUR WOLFINGHAM WANT A BLACK CAT—A PARTICULAR BLACK CAT? EVEN SUPERMAN WONDER.

WELL, SO LONG, MY MUSCULAR FRIEND. I MUST BE OFF!

BIG, BAD WOLFINGHAM A CAT LOVER? THAT, I DON'T BELIEVE.

A FEW MOMENTS LATER, UNAWARE THAT HE IS BEING FOLLOWED, THE KING OF CONFIDENCE MEN ENTERS A MYSTERIOUS-LOOKING MANSION... A RESIDENTIAL RELIC ON A BUSINESS STREET...

HERE'S WHERE X-RAY VISION COMES IN HANDY!

PIERCING THICK WALLS, THE X-RAY GAZE OF THE MAN OF TOMORROW DISCLOSES—

HO, HO, HOW CAN I BE ANGRY AT YOU FOR CLAWING ME WHEN YOU'RE GOING TO GET ME A MILLION DOLLARS?

HAM-RRR-OW!

PRESENTLY... WILBUR HAS RICH AND DISTINGUISHED VISITORS. GLORIA PARTRIDGE, THE HEIRESS; TAYLOR BALDWIN, BANK PRESIDENT; JOHN ARMITAGE, THE MANUFACTURER; AND EX-SENATOR TRENT.

A GLASS CASKET CONTAINING A STUFFED BLACK CAT, 'HMM... SOMETHING TELLS ME THERE'S A STORY FOR THE DAILY PLANET IN THIS!'

I'LL PHONE THE BOSS AND TELL HIM I'M ON THE JOB!

MEANWHILE, WITHIN THE HOUSE OF MYSTERY...

AH-RIGHT, ON THE DOT, AND YOU HAVE THE CAT, IS IT ALL RIGHT?

THE CAT IS JUST AS IT WAS FIVE YEARS AGO, WHEN YOU PUT IT TO SLEEP. AH, LUCKY CAT, WHAT I WOULD NOT GIVE TO HAVE SLEPT THROUGH THE YEARS OF WAR AND BUSINESS WORRIES!

WE ALL ENVY THE CAT-IF YOU BRING IT BACK TO LIFE!

HAVE NO FEAR, MISS PARTRIDGE! WHEN PROFESSOR WOLFINGHAM PERFORMS AN EXPERIMENT, IT IS SUCCESSFUL!

WILBUR THROWS A SWITCH... AND A BLINDING FLASH OF ELECTRICITY DAZZLES THE SPECTATORS...

AND WHILE THE FLASH LASTS, WOLFINGHAM PERFORMS A FANTASTIC FEAT OF STAGE ILLUSION!

NOW-WATCH THE CAT REVIVE!

I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING!

AN INSTANT LATER...

IT'S ALIVE!

AND FRISKIER THAN EVER AFTER 5 YEARS OF SLEEP!

THINK OF IT! I CAN PUT YOU TO SLEEP FOR 25 YEARS! YOU ESCAPE WORRY, AND AWAKE TO FIND YOUR MONEY TREBLED

AND I'D STILL BE YOUNG AND BEAUTIFUL!

I'M FOR IT! I'M READY TO PAY MY SHARE OF THE MILLION DOLLARS THE PROFESSOR IS ASKING.

FIVE YEARS FOR A CAT IS EQUIVALENT TO 50 YEARS FOR A MAN!

SO THAT'S IT! WOLFINGHAM'S CLIENTS WANT TO MAKE MONEY.

SO IT'S A DEAL! BUT BEFORE I PUT YOU TO SLEEP—NOW ABOUT THE MONEY..?

IT'S IN THE CHAMBER WHERE THE FOUR OF US WILL SLEEP UNDISTURBED FOR THE NEXT 25 YEARS!

NOT THAT LONG, GLORIA—I HOPE!

HOW BEAUTIFUL! I COULD STAY HERE FOREVER!

SUPERMAN, HAVING FOLLOWED DEVELOPMENTS WITH HIS X-RAY EYES, NOW ARRIVES IN PERSON!

GIVE WOLFINGHAM CREDIT! THIS BEATS ALL THE MONEY-MAKING SCHEMES HE'S EVER INVENTED!

HERE! PROFESSOR—\$250,000 FROM EACH OF US!

AH-UH! I WILL USE IT TO CONTINUE MY EXPERIMENTS TO CREATE AN EVEN FINER FUTURE WORLD.

SUDDENLY, SUPERMAN SMELLS GAS—AND INSTANTLY IDENTIFIES IT!

ALL SET? WHO GOES FIRST?

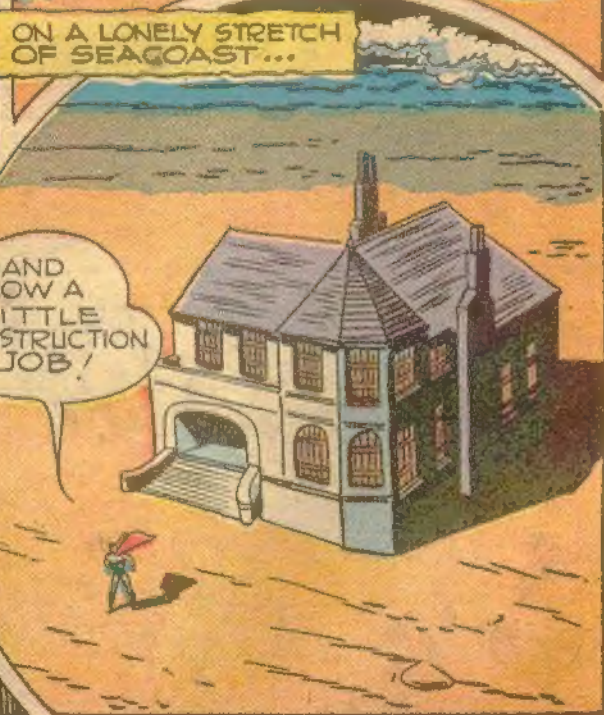
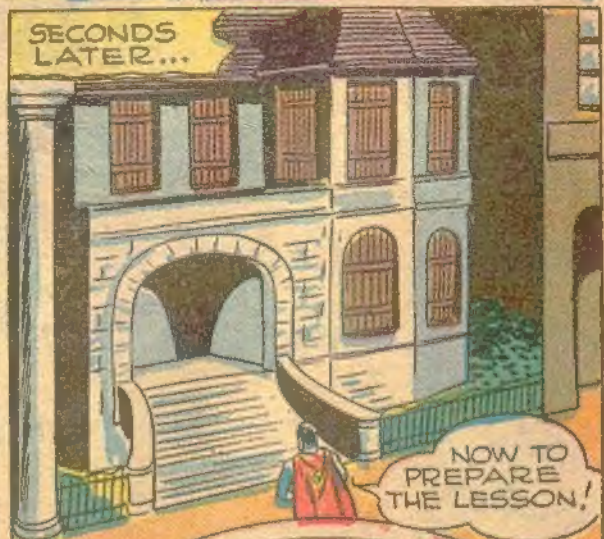
I WILL! SWEET DREAMS, EVERYBODY—AND MAY THEY ALL COME TRUE!

A HARMLESS ANESTHETIC GAS! IT WON'T KEEP THEM UNCONSCIOUS MORE THAN 10 OR 12 HOURS!

ONE BY ONE, THE "PROFESSOR'S" TRUSTING VICTIMS ARE PUT TO SLEEP. THEN...

AT LAST! THE SAPS ARE ASLEEP AND I'M A MILLIONAIRE! HA! HA!

NOW TO SPOIL HIS GRUESOME FUN!



WITH BARE HANDS, THE MAN OF STEEL QUARRIES GIGANTIC BUILDING BLOCKS OUT OF NATIVE MARBLE.

NEXT, HE PULVERIZES A BED OF LIMESTONE TO MAKE CEMENT!

TEN MINUTES TO QUARRY THE ROCK!

THEN THE BUILDING BEGINS!

LIKE MAGIC, A ROW OF TALL BUILDINGS GROWS SKY-WARD!

METROPOLIS STREET-AS IT WILL LOOK IN 25 YEARS!

FINALLY, SUPERMAN PAINTS A COLOSSAL BACKDROP OF A CITY SCENE, COMPLETE TO THE LAST DETAIL, IN A MATTER OF SECONDS!

THE STAGE IS SET! NOW FOR THE ACTORS...

A LIGHTNING RETURN TRIP TO METROPOLIS TAKES SUPERMAN TO THE THEATRICAL DISTRICT, AND AN ACTOR'S AGENCY...

DOUBLE PAY, FREE TRANSPORTATION AND THE WORK IS EASY!

WE'RE TO ACT THE PART OF A MAKE-BELIEVE CITY. WHAT IS SUPERMAN UP TO NOW?

HERE ARE YOUR LINES AND INSTRUCTIONS. STUDY THEM CAREFULLY.

THIS WEEK, SUPERMAN. NEXT WEEK, EAST LYNNE. THAT'S SHOW BUSINESS.

MANY TASKS ENGAGE SUPERMAN THROUGH THE NIGHT! THERE ARE TREES TO PLANT... FURNITURE TO MAKE... STREETS TO PAVE... YES, AND COBWEBS TO SPIN, AND DUST TO SPREAD — AND NEW MAKE-UP FOR HIMSELF



BALDWIN'S BANK IS THE FIRST STOP FOR THE BEWILDERED PEOPLE FROM "THE PAST".

I'M THE PRESIDENT OF THIS BANK! WHAT ABOUT MY MONEY, MY INVESTMENTS?

I'M THE NEW MANAGER! YOUR MONEY'S HERE, GATHERING DUST LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE'S.

LET ME SEE... YOU'VE GOT ABOUT 200 MILLION DOLLARS— IF YOU WANT TO BOTHER ABOUT IT!

TO BOTHER ABOUT IT... WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

HE MEANS MONEY ISN'T ANY GOOD THESE DAYS BECAUSE THERE'S NOTHING TO BUY!

HOW ABOUT HOUSES—NEW INVENTIONS—CARS AND PLANES OPERATED BY ATOMIC?

THOSE THINGS WERE NEVER BUILT. WHEN PEOPLE LEARNED THEY COULD BE PUT IN A STATE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION FOR YEARS, TOO MANY OF THEM STOPPED WORK AND WENT TO SLEEP!

EVERYBODY WANTED TO GET RICH WITHOUT WORKING—HAVE HIS MONEY ACCUMULATE INTEREST WHILE HE SLEPT! WITH SO FEW PEOPLE WORKING, NO PROGRESS WAS MADE AND NO REAL WEALTH CREATED.

THE RESULT IS, NOBODY CARES ABOUT MONEY ANY MORE BECAUSE THERE'S NOTHING TO BUY!

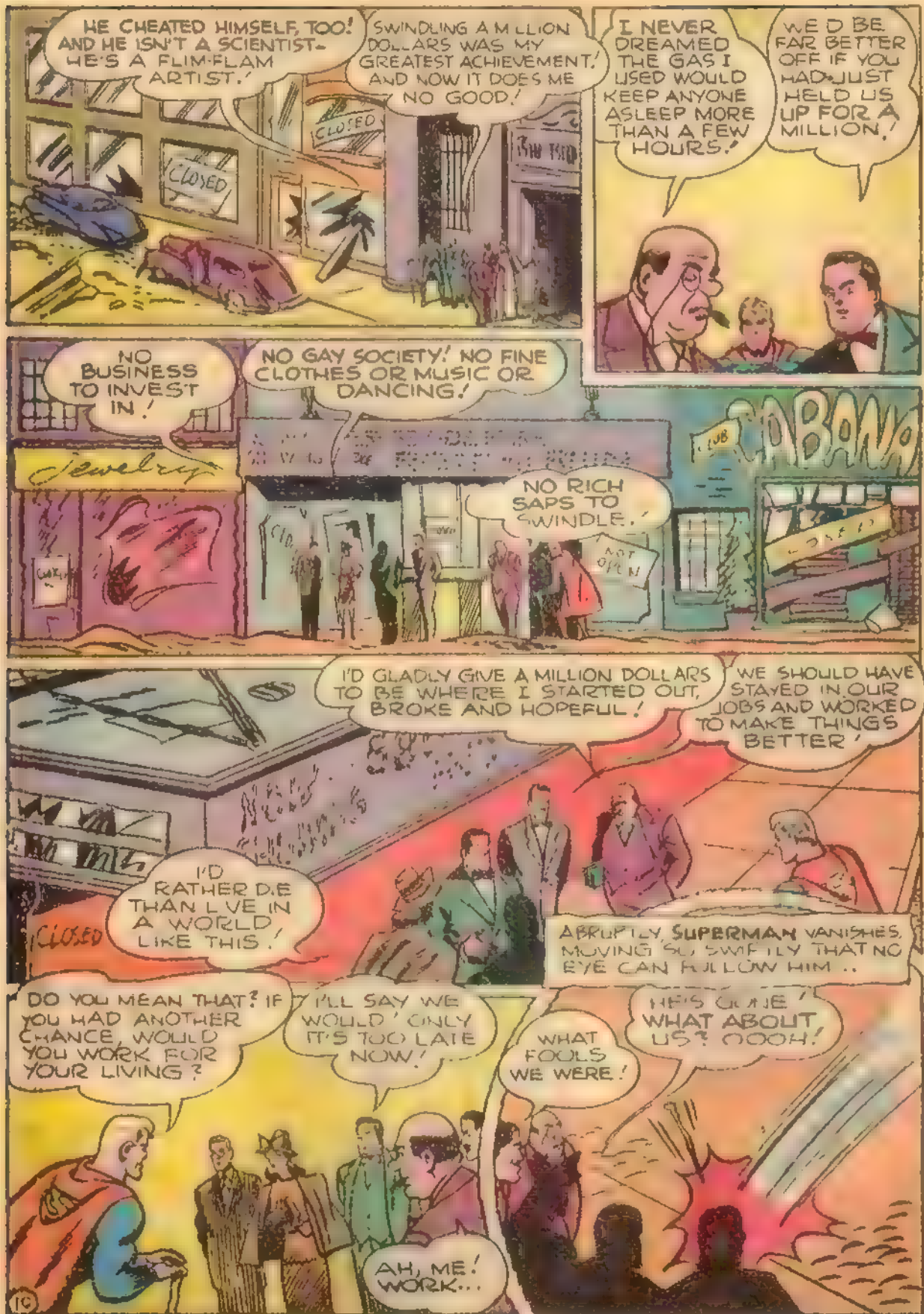
THIS IS TERRIBLE!

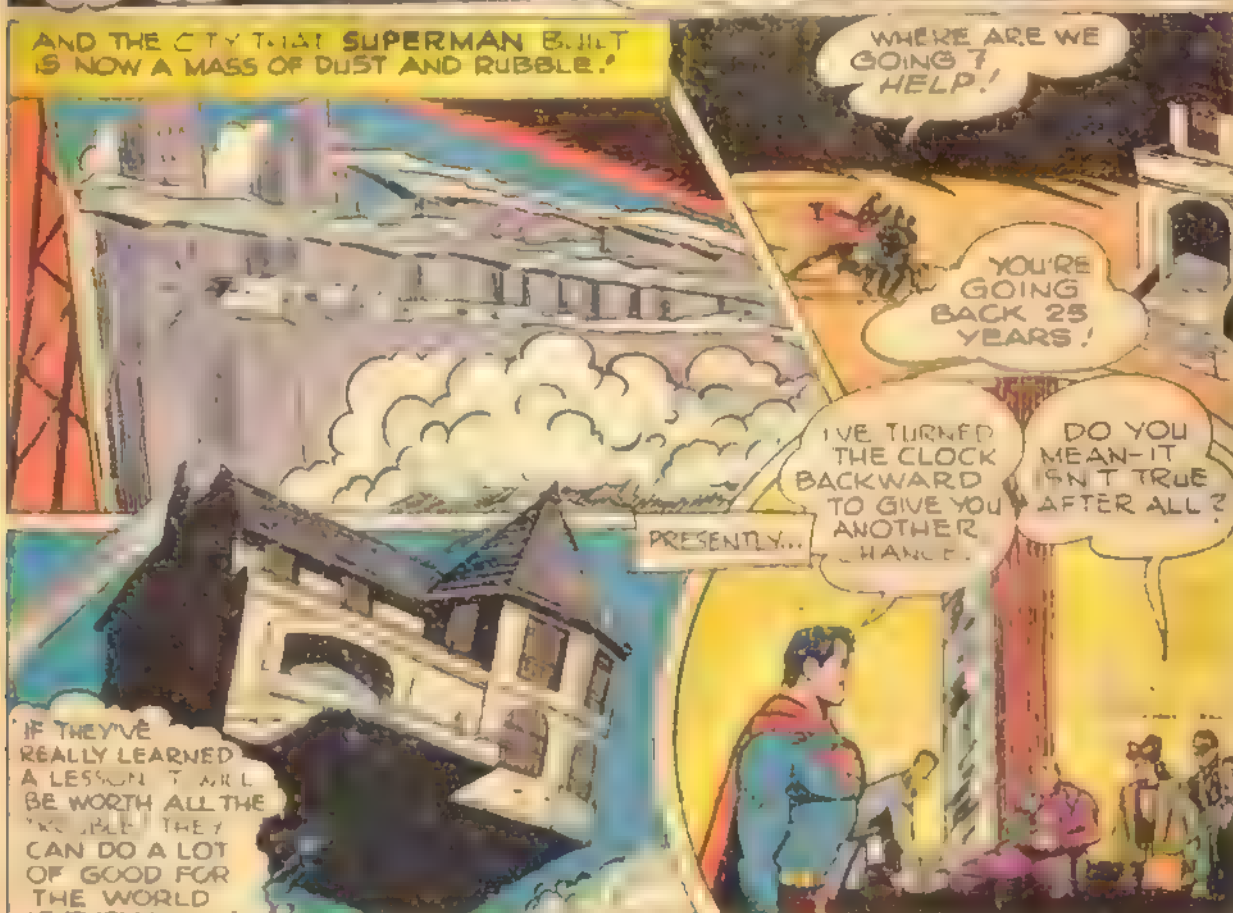
I FEEL WEAK! MAYBE IT'S HUNGER—LET US REPAIR TO A RESTAURANT—

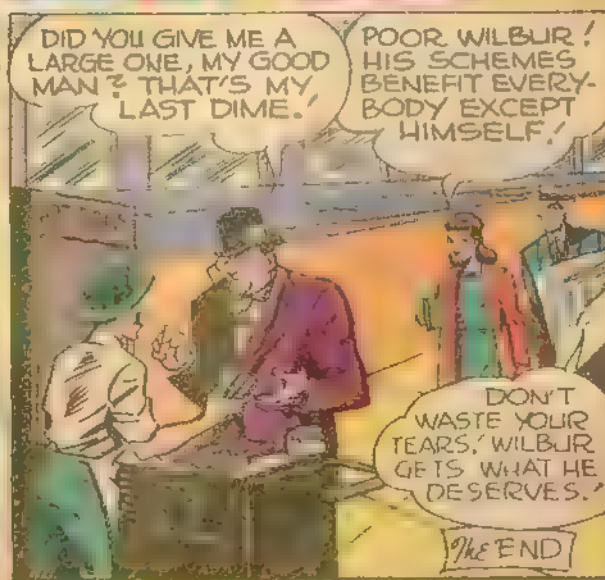
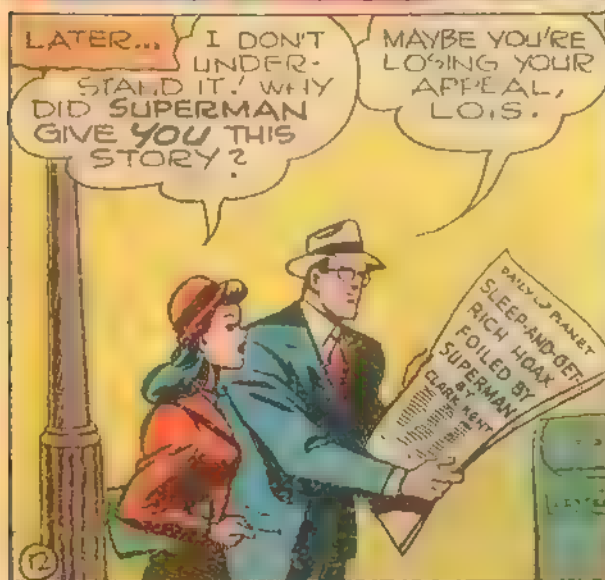
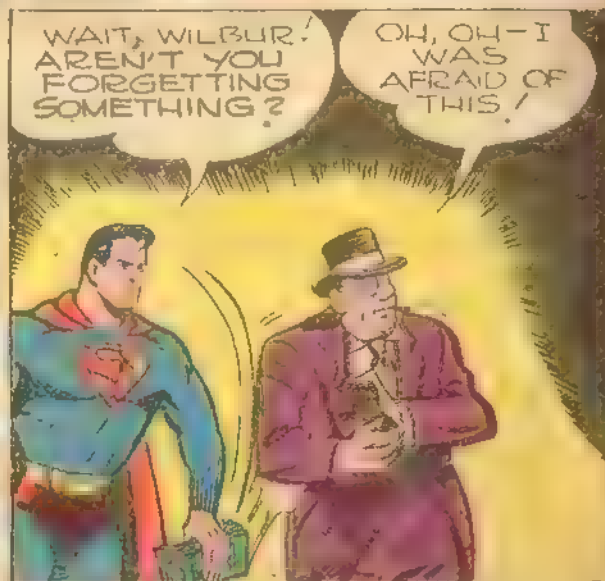
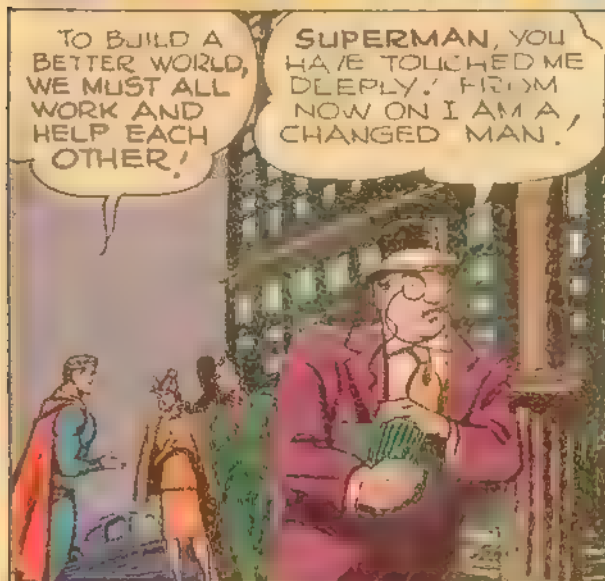
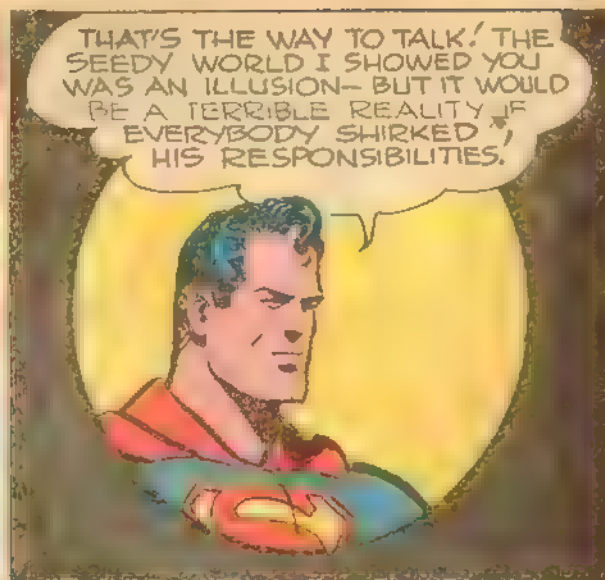
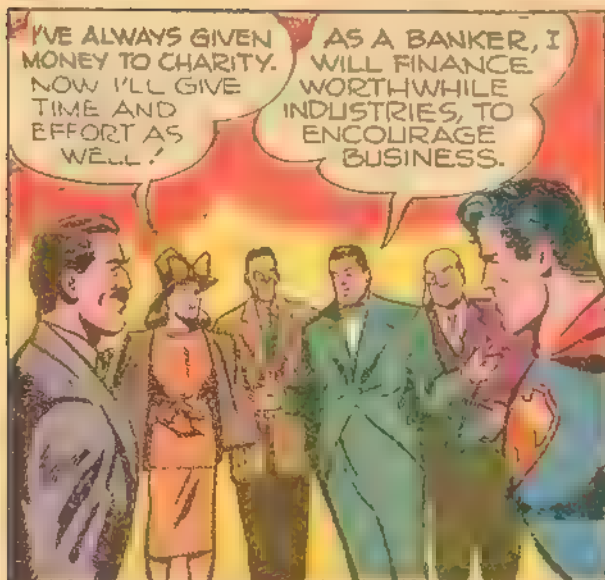
ALL RESTAURANTS ARE CLOSED! WE NOW USE SCIENTIFIC CALORY-VITAMIN CAPSULES INSTEAD OF FOOD. NOBODY WANTED TO FARM ANY LONGER...

ZOUNDS! NEXT TO MONEY, WELL-COOKED FOOD WAS MY RULING PASSION!

YOUR GET-RICH-WITHOUT-WORKING SCHEME HAS RUINED US, WOLFINGHAM.





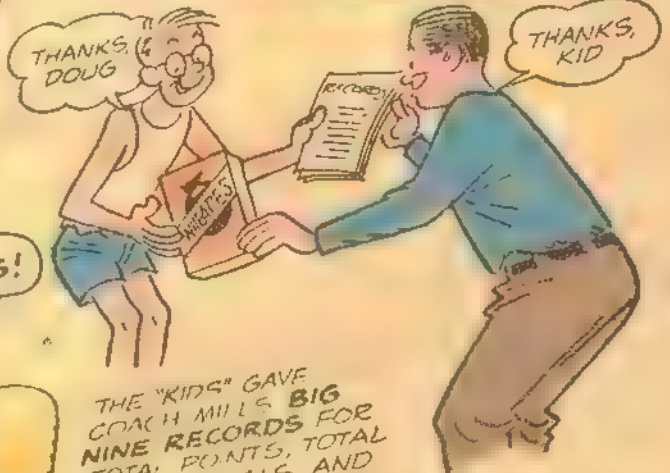




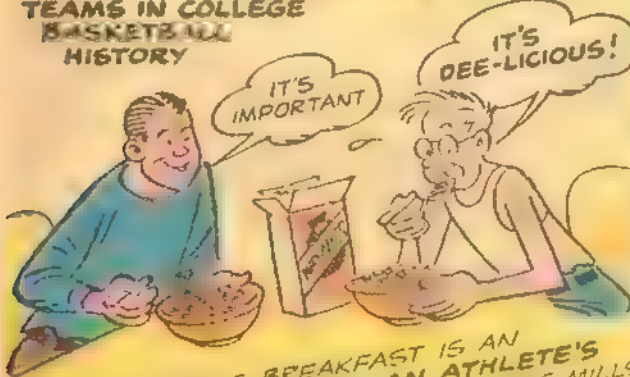
MILLS' "KIDS" (1942-43)
WERE THE FIRST TEAM TO
SWEEP A BIG NINE
SCHEDULE IN 13 YEARS—
FIRST TEAM TO WIN TWO
CONSECUTIVE TITLES IN
29 SEASONS

Doug **MILLS**

HIS
ILLINOIS
"WHIZ KIDS"
WERE ONE OF
THE MOST FAMOUS
TEAMS IN COLLEGE
BASKETBALL
HISTORY



THE "KIDS" GAVE
COACH MILLS BIG
NINE RECORDS FOR
TOTAL POINTS, TOTAL
TOTAL GOALS, AND
FIELD GAMES. ONE
KID SET AN INDIVIDUAL
SCORING RECORD WITH BETTER THAN
21 POINTS PER GAME



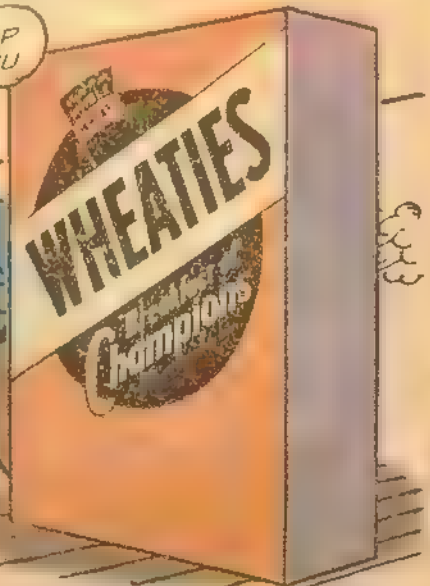
"A NOURISHING BREAKFAST IS AN
IMPORTANT PART OF AN ATHLETE'S
TRAINING SCHEDULE," SAYS DOUG MILLS.
"THAT'S WHY I RECOMMEND WHEATIES,
'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS' WITH
MILK AND FRUIT, AS AN IDEAL
TRAINING DISH. I THINK YOU'LL LIKE
THAT SWELL WHEATIES FLAVOR, TOO"

WHEATIES HELP
YOU WHIZ THRU
THE DAY

WHEATIES
**BREAKFAST
OF CHAMPIONS**

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

Wheaties and "Breakfast of Champions"
registered trade marks of
General Mills, Inc.

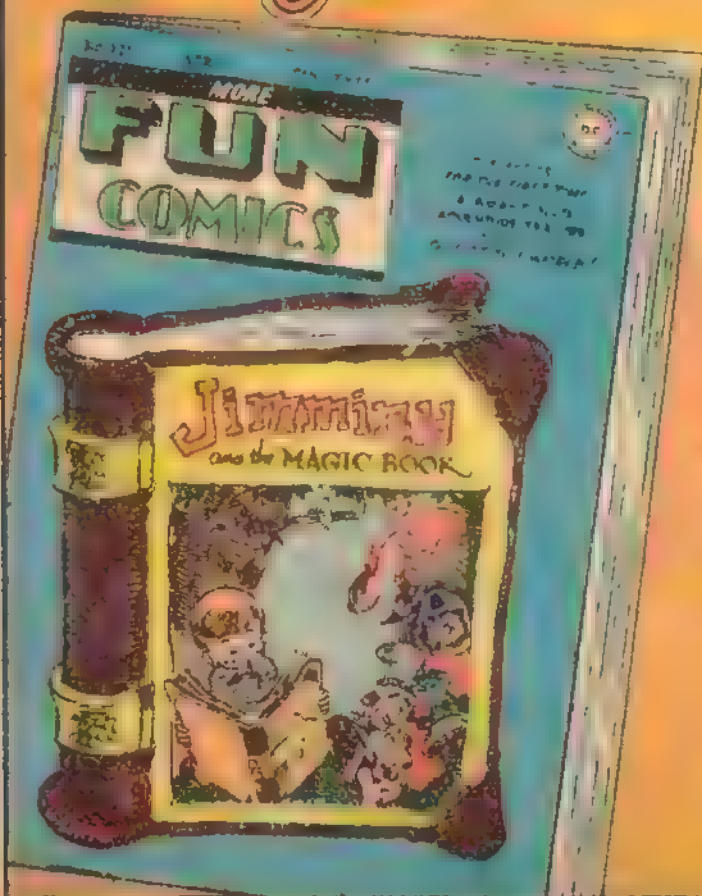




The Publishers of
**SUPERMAN, BATMAN,
BOY COMMANDOS—**
AND A HOST OF OTHER FAVORITES

Now give you:

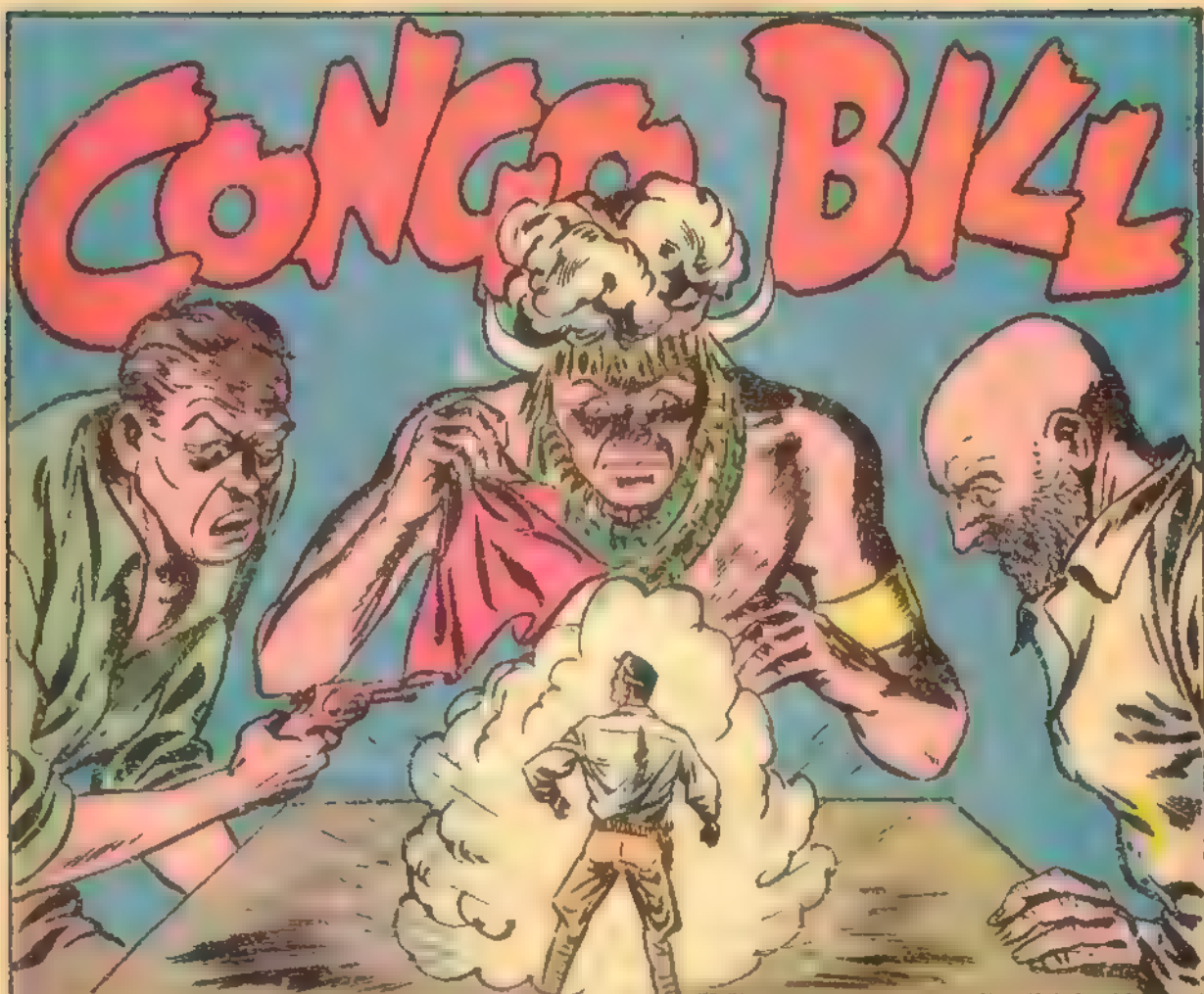
JIMMINY and the MAGIC BOOK



HERE'S A
BRAND-NEW
ACTION-FEATURE
THAT'S EXCITINGLY
Different!

— AND BEST OF ALL,
THERE ARE **TWO**
BIG JIMMINY STORIES
IN EVERY ISSUE OF
MORE FUN COMICS—
PLUS OTHER FEATURES!

BE SURE TO GET
Your COPY!



MIGHTY IS THE POWER OF MAGIC IN THE DEPTHS OF THE AFRICAN JUNGLE, A FORCE FOR GOOD BUT A DREAD FORCE WHEN USED FOR EVIL PURPOSES! SO WHEN GOOD MAGIC SUDDENLY GOES WRONG, JUNGLE-WISE CONGO BILL KNOWS THAT IT IS TIME TO INTERFERE... EVEN THOUGH HIS VERY LIFE DEPENDS ON PROVING THAT HE IS AN INFALLIBLE... *"Master of Magic."*

TALES OF THE POTENT MAGIC OF MIGHTY MARKA COME TRICKLING IN FROM THE JUNGLE...

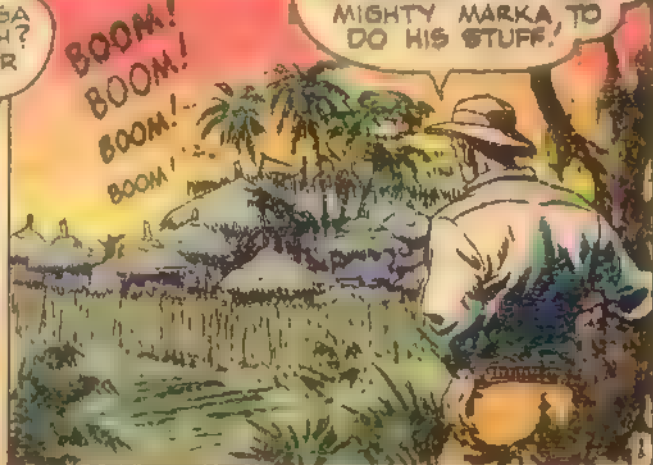
THE MAGIC OF THIS WITCH DOCTOR HAS THE KATANGAS TURNING HANDSPRINGS FOR HIM, CONGO BILL.

THE KATANGA COUNTRY, EH? I'D BETTER LOOK IN ON HIM...

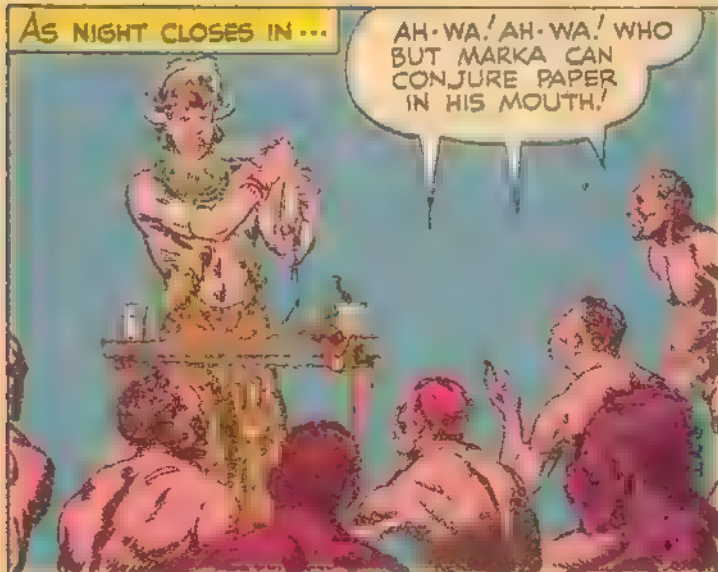
AND A FEW DAYS LATER...

DRUMS ANNOUNCING A GATHERING FOR TONIGHT. A CHANCE FOR THE MIGHTY MARKA TO DO HIS STUFF!

BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!



AS NIGHT CLOSES IN...

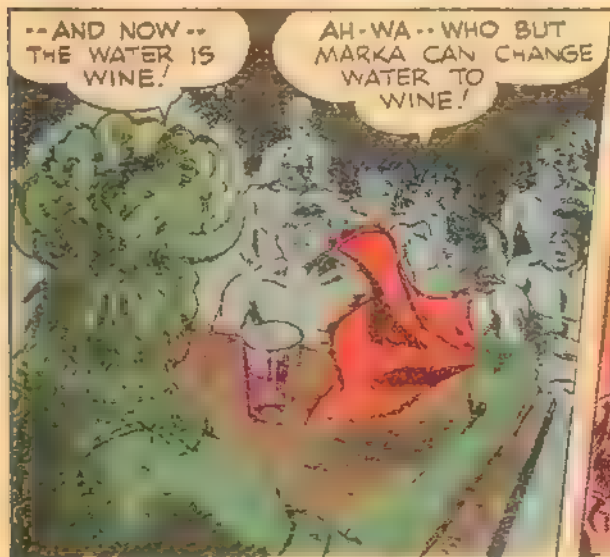


HERE IS GREATER MAGIC, MY BROTHERS! WATCH CAREFULLY! IN THE GLASS IS PLAIN WATER-- OVER IT I PLACE A CLOTH--



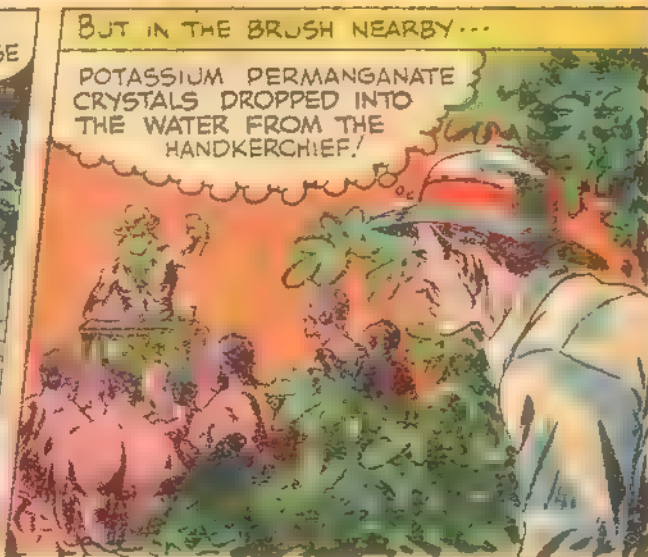
--AND NOW-- THE WATER IS WINE!

AH-WA--WHO BUT MARKA CAN CHANGE WATER TO WINE!



BUT IN THE BRUSH NEARBY...

POTASSIUM PERMANGANATE CRYSTALS DROPPED INTO THE WATER FROM THE HANDKERCHIEF!

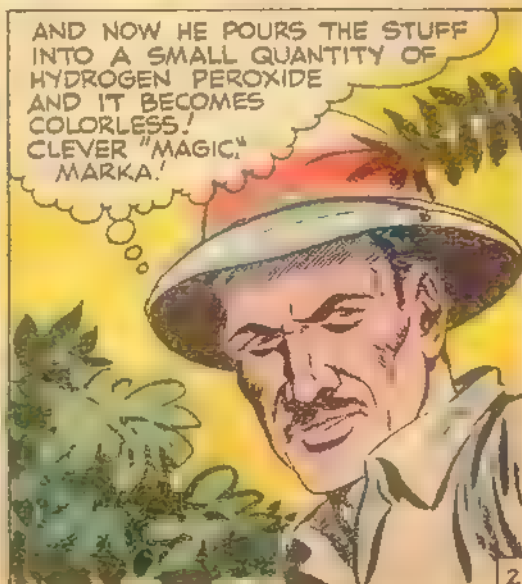


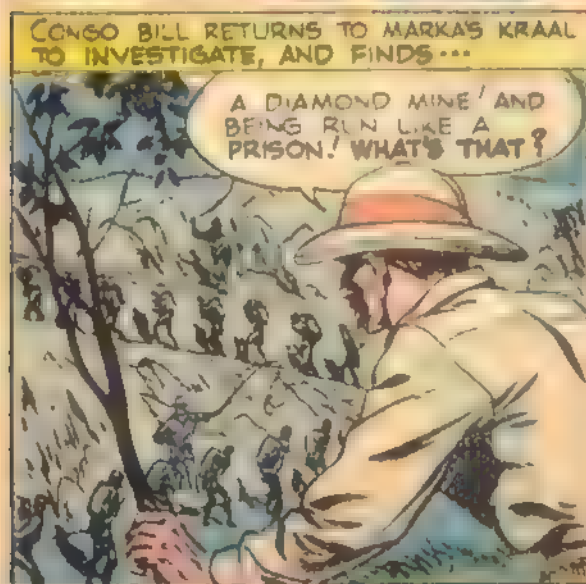
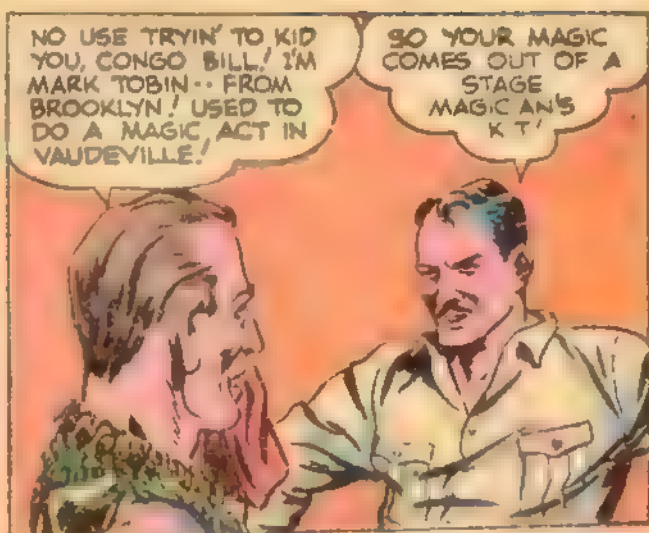
NOW I POUR THE WINE INTO ANOTHER GLASS-- AND, PRESTO-- AGAIN I HAVE WATER!

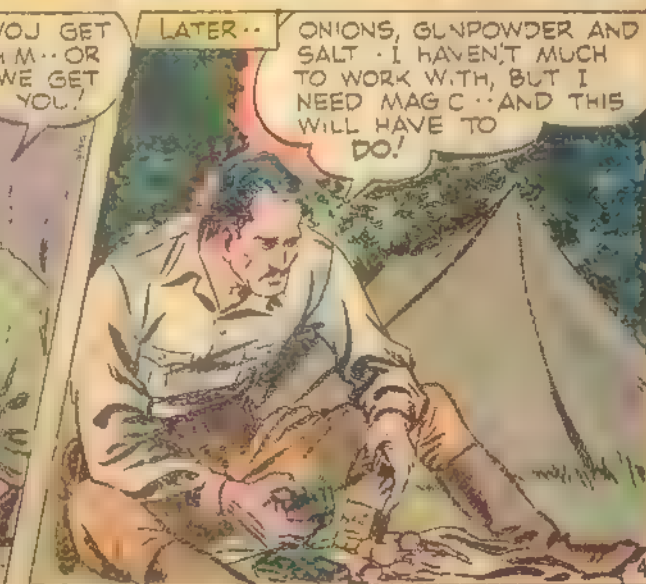
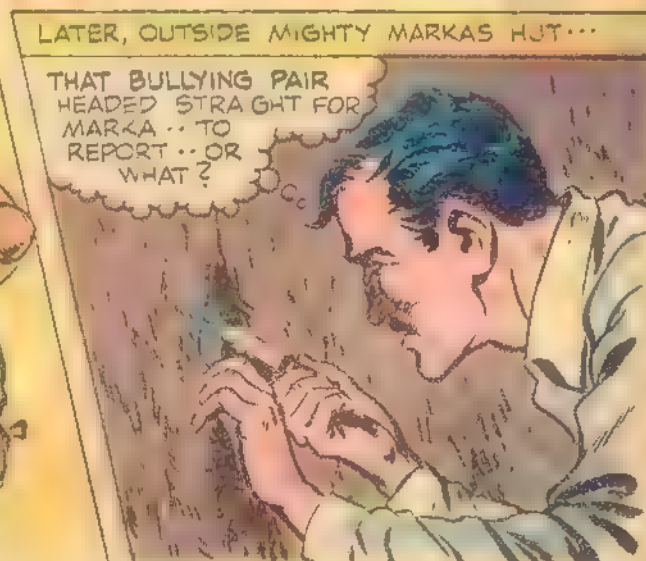
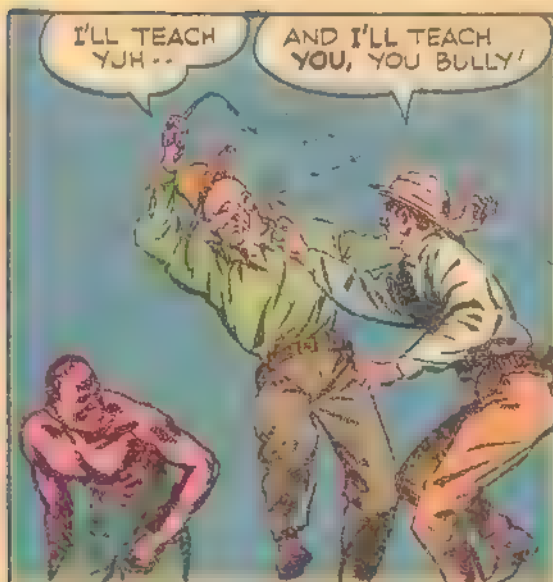
MIGHTY IS THE MAGIC OF MARKA!



AND NOW HE POURS THE STUFF INTO A SMALL QUANTITY OF HYDROGEN PEROXIDE AND IT BECOMES COLORLESS! CLEVER "MAGIC" MARKA!









NOW I'LL SOAK
MY CLOTHES IN
A SOLUTION OF
BORAX...



...FOR A LITTLE FIRE MAGIC!
FIRST, I PEEL OFF THE
STRIKING SURFACES OF
THESE MATCH BOXES...
THEN BURN THEM...

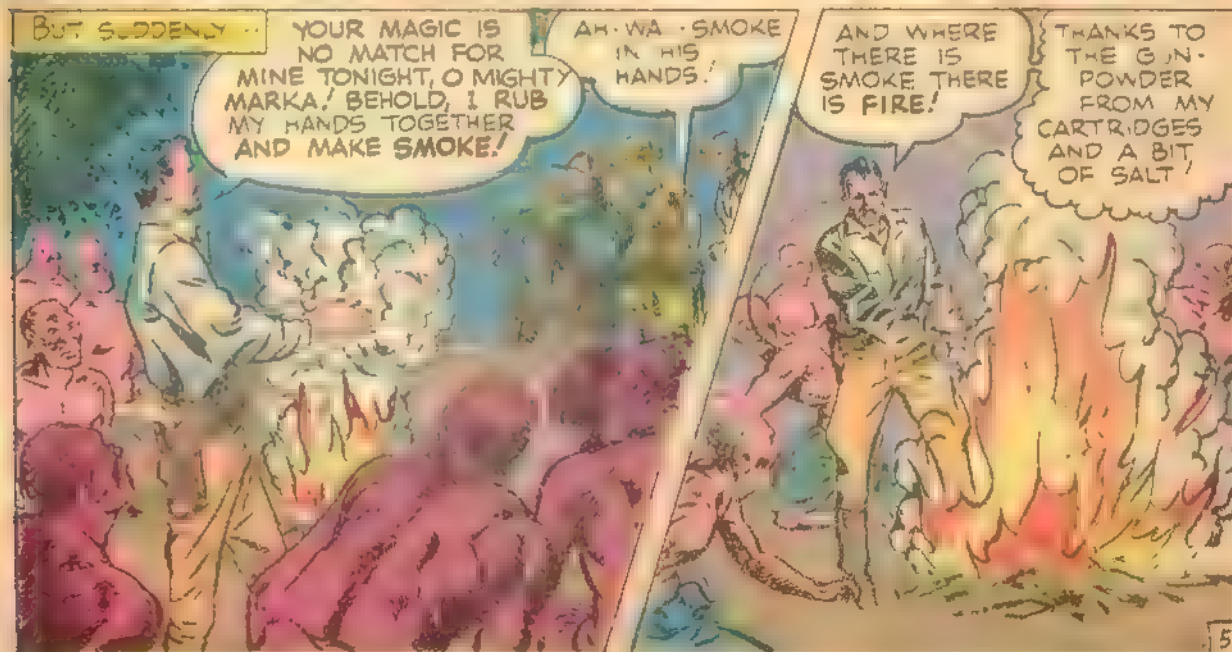


...AND RUB MY PALMS AND
FINGERTIPS IN THE ASHES...
NOW WE'RE READY FOR
A LITTLE SMOKE MAGIC!



LATER THAT NIGHT...

THAT'S ENOUGH MAGIC,
MARKA... NOW TELL
EM TO GO GET
CONGO BILL!



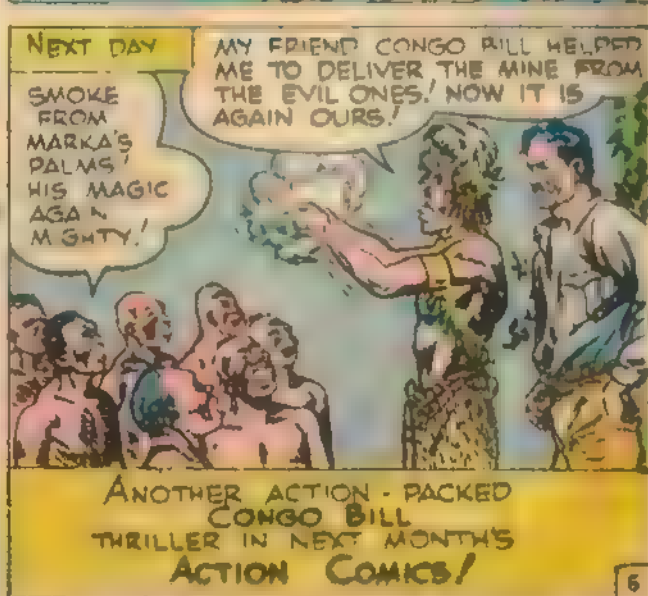
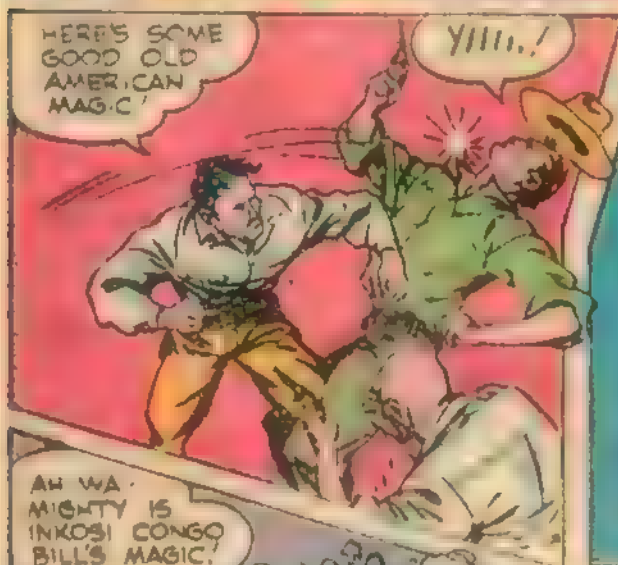
BUT SUDDENLY...

YOUR MAGIC IS
NO MATCH FOR
MINE TONIGHT, O MIGHTY
MARKA! BEHOLD, I RUB
MY HANDS TOGETHER
AND MAKE SMOKE!

AH-WA-SMOKE
IN HIS
HANDS!

AND WHERE
THERE IS
SMOKE THERE
IS FIRE!

THANKS TO
THE GUN-
POWDER
FROM MY
CARTRIDGES
AND A BIT
OF SALT!

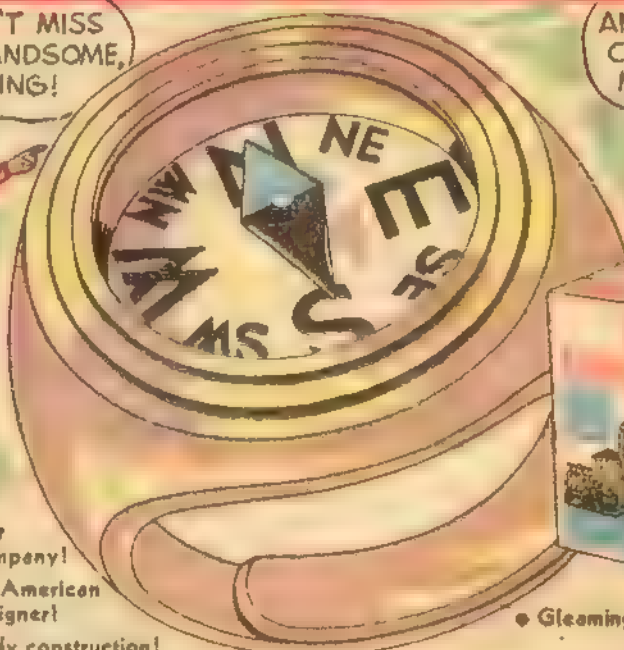


HURRY! VALUABLE COMPASS RING!

HEY, KIDS! DON'T MISS OUT ON THIS HANDSOME, SCIENTIFIC RING!



AND DON'T MISS A MORNING OF MY FAVORITE CEREAL, NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT!



• Specially designed for National Biscuit Company!

• Styled by a leading American ring designer!

• Streamlined, sturdy construction!

• Self-adjusting band, fits any finger!

• Gleaming, gold-color victory bronzel

• Accurate magnetized needle always swings North!

HIS NIBS

by
Read
with

I'LL BET YOU A BOWL OF NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT YOU CAN'T POINT NORTH!

I... I THINK IT'S THAT WAY.



WRONG! MY COMPASS RING PROVES IT'S THAT WAY

GEE! HOW CAN I GET A RING LIKE THAT?



NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT WILL SEND YOU ONE IF YOU HURRY!

JUST WAIT 'TIL I FINISH THIS SWELL DISH!



LAST CALL for this compass ring! Not a toy, but a *jewel* of a scientific instrument set in a magnificent finger ring! Just as no woodsman would ever be without a compass... so no bright boy or girl will be without this *compass ring*! Why, it might even help make you a *hero*!

Here's all you do to get your compass ring: mail 15¢ with one box top from that famous favorite,

Nabisco Shredded Wheat. It's *tempting*—it's *tasty*... it's the hearty *whole wheat* cereal with the picture of Niagara Falls on the box. Always good and good all ways... the flavors baked in for keeps!

Ask Mother to buy you a box of Nabisco Shredded Wheat. Then mail the box top with 15¢ for your compass ring. But *hurry*—there aren't too many left!

Nabisco Shredded Wheat,
Dept. 2-C
P O Box 15, Station O,
New York 11, N Y

Please rush me my COMPASS RING I'm enclosing 1 Nabisco Shredded Wheat box top and 15¢

(Please print name and address)

Name

Address

City Zone State ...

BAKED BY NABISCO • NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

TO ORDER, MAIL THIS CARD TO: NABISCO, DEPT. 2-C, P.O. BOX 15, STATION O, NEW YORK 11, N.Y.

ZATARA

THE MASTER MAGICIAN

HOT OR COLD, PAIN OR SHINE... SOME FOLKS JUST DON'T LIKE THE WEATHER THEY GET. BUT NOBODY DOES ANYTHING ABOUT IT... UNTIL SOME DISAPPOINTED FOUL-WEATHER FRIENDS TRY TO AVENGE THEMSELVES ON THE WEATHER MAN. AND EVEN ZATARA, MASTER OF MAGIC, RUNS INTO DANGEROUS SQUALLS AS HE ENCOUNTERS THE CROOKS WHOSE FAVORITE MOTTO IS...

"LET IT RAIN!"

LET IT RAIN-
CATS AND
DOGS!



HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GET
THIS KIND OF MAIL?

Dear Sir: You are
a no-good faker-
you said it would
be clear and it rained

Dear Sir,
You are a dirty
rat! you spoiled
my day off with
rain.

GREAT SCOTT, PEOPLE SEEM TO THINK
I MAKE THE WEATHER! ALL I CAN
DO IS PREDICT IT! AND THEY FORGET
ALL THE TIMES I'M RIGHT, AND JUST
REMEMBER WHEN I'M WRONG.

WEATHER
BUREAU





YES, WEATHER MAN JOHN SLOAN ISN'T A POPULAR MAN ON RAINY DAYS...EXCEPTING WITH HURRICANE HALE, WHO LIKES THE RAIN...

LET A SMILE BE YOUR UMBRELLA...



GOSH, BOSS, AREN'T YOU AFRAID THE COPS WILL HEAR YOU?



NOT WITH THIS RAIN AND THUNDER MAKIN' SUCH A RACKET! THAT'S WHY I PICK RAINY NIGHTS FOR OUR JOBS! WE GET WET-BUT WE DON'T GET CAUGHT!



AND HOW DOES HURRICANE GET ADVANCE WEATHER DATA?

SLOAN AIN'T AROUND...CRUNCH... SO I'LL SNEAK A LOOK AT TOMORROW'S WEATHER FORECAST.



SO IT'S GONNA RAIN THURSDAY NIGHT! I'LL TELL HURRICANE SO HE CAN MAKE HIS PLANS... CRUNCH!



NEXT DAY... A PEANUT SHELL AMONG MY RECORDS... PETE, THE JANITOR, HAS BEEN SNOOPING AGAIN!



I DON'T KNOW WHY HE WANTS ADVANCE WEATHER INFORMATION... BUT I'LL GIVE HIM SOME INCORRECT DATA TO TEACH HIM A LESSON!



SO, ON THURSDAY EVENING...

BUT AS HURR CAME TO WORK...

THE MOON'S
ALMOST COVERED...
PETE SAYS IT'S
GONNA RAIN
CATS AND
DOGS!

YEAH, A THUNDER
STORM, HE SAID. 'WE
BETTER HEAD FOR THE
JOINT WE'RE GONNA
ROB, BOSS.'

SECOND
STORY!
MEN!

OOPS! IT CLEARED
UP INSTEAD OF RAININ',
AND WE'VE BEEN
SPOTTED! HURRY
DOWN, BOSS!



YIIII!!
DON'T HURRY
TOO MUCH!

STOP, RATS, OR THE
NEXT SHOT WILL BE
A MED AT YOU!

BANG!



INTO THE DRINK...IT'S
OUR ONE CHANCE!

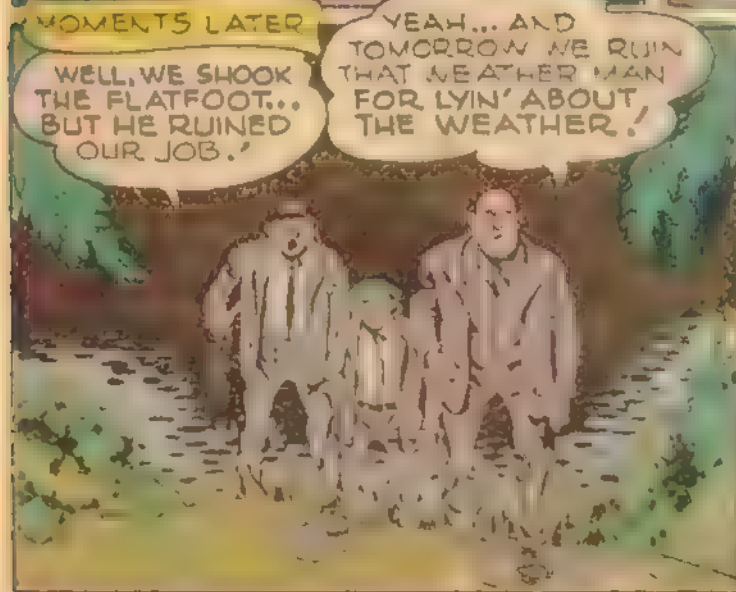
BANG!



MOMENTS LATER

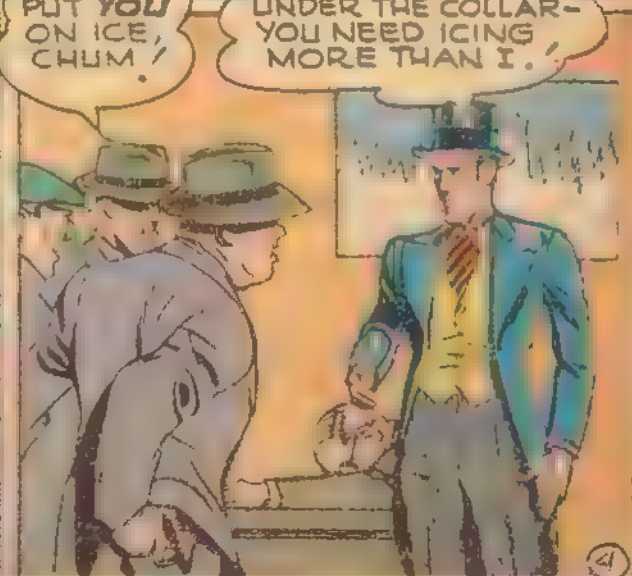
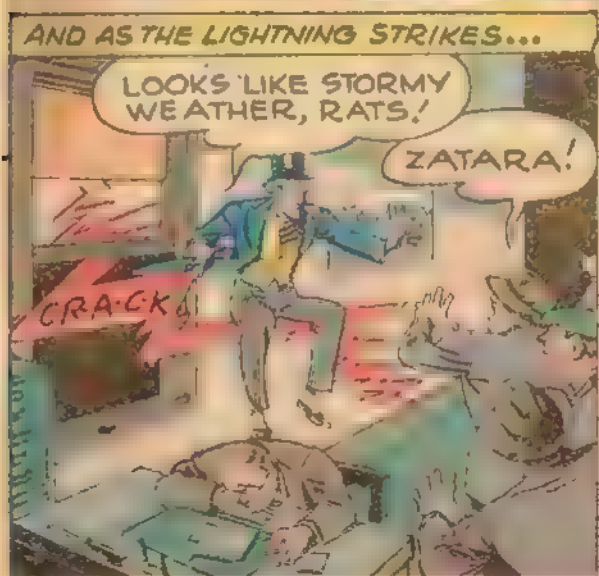
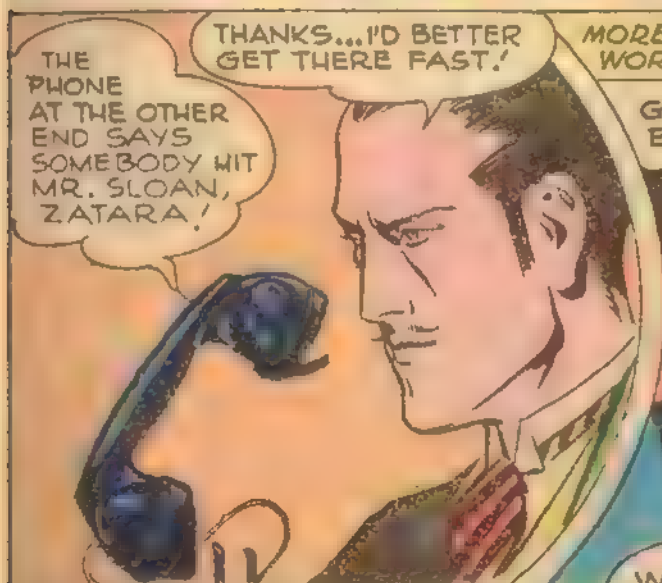
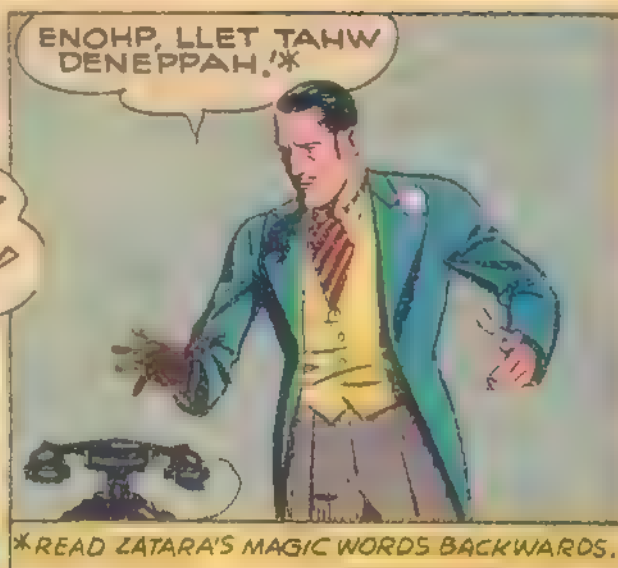
WELL, WE SHOOK
THE FLATFOOT...
BUT HE RUINED
OUR JOB.

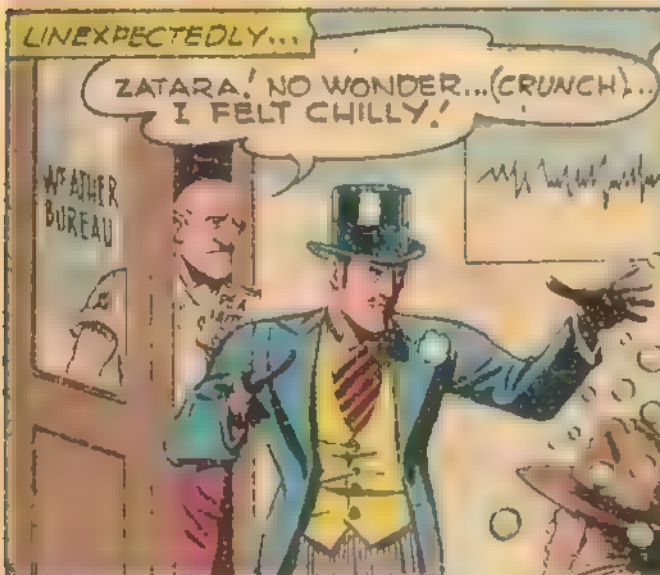
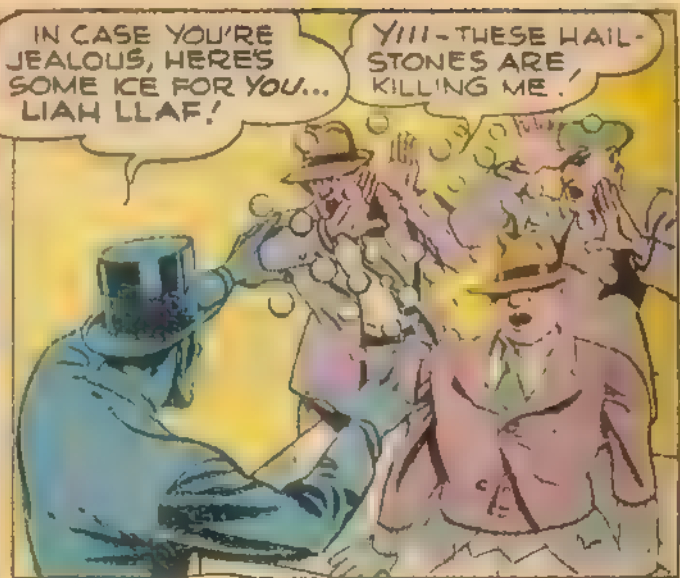
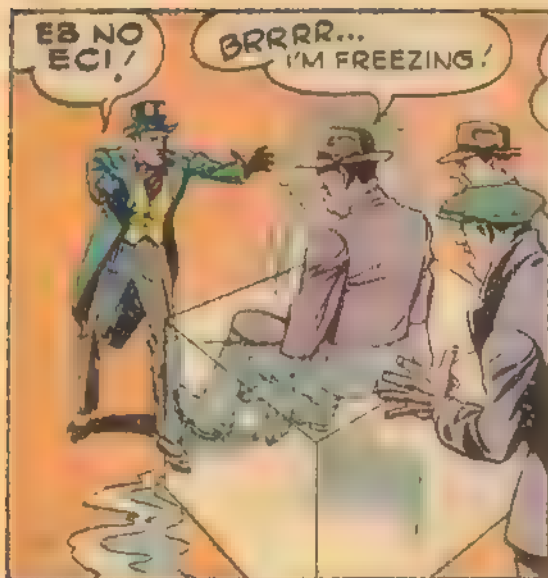
YEAH... AND
TOMORROW WE RUIN
THAT WEATHER MAN
FOR LYIN' ABOUT
THE WEATHER!



I GUE A
MAGIC SHOW AT A
CHILDREN'S PICNIC NEXT
WEEK... HOPE THE WEATHER
WILL BE FINE... I'LL CALL
THE WEATHER BUREAU..







MEANWHILE, ZATARA SLOWLY RISES.

FEEL WEAK...
EVERYTHING'S
BLACK... MY HEAD.



COMING TO, CHUM?
I'LL PUT YOUR
GUN
OUT FOR GOOD!

OH, OH, THEY'RE
STILL HERE AND
WITH MY EYES
COVERED, I CAN'T
USE MAGIC...



EEHH!!

HE'S BEEN PLAYIN' POSSUM!
COME ON, BOSS. LET'S
SCRAM WHILE WE CAN!



THIS REPRIEVE IS JUST WHAT
THE DOCTOR ORDERED! I'LL
GET MY STRENGTH BACK,
THEN FOLLOW THEM...



BUT, FIRST, I'D
BETTER SEE HOW
SLOAN IS.

I'M ALL
RIGHT,
ZATARA!



THOSE CROOKS
LIKE RAIN... THEY WERE
ANGRY BECAUSE A STORM
I PREDICTED DIDN'T COME
OFF! BUT THEY TOOK
MY INSTRUMENTS!
IT WILL TAKE MONTHS
TO REPLACE
THEM...

I'LL GET
THEM BACK!
AND IF IT'S
BAD
WEATHER
THOSE
THUGS WANT,
THEY'LL GET
IT!



SECONDS LATER, ZATARA OVERTAKES THE FLEEING THUGS...

WAIT A MINUTE, BOYS... I'VE GOT SOME SPECIAL WEATHER FOR YOU!

ENOLCYC, EKIRTS MEHT!

WONS, LLAF NO MEHT!

LADIT EVAW EKIRTS! (THEY DON'T REALIZE THESE ARE JUST ILLUSIONS THAT HURT NO ONE BUT THEM!)

YIII... THAT'S ENOUGH, ZATARA! SEND US TO JAIL, WHERE WE'LL BE SAFE!

FROM NOW ON, ZATARA, I PLAY SAFE! TOMORROW'S PREDICTION: "CLEAR AND SUNNY... IF IT DOESN'T RAIN, HAIL OR SNOW!"

OR THIS: "TOMORROW THERE'LL BE WEATHER... WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!"

NUS LIORB MEHT!

WHEW, I'M MELTIN'!

AND AS THE CROOKS GET THEIR WISH...

BROM ARATAZ CIGAM TXEN EUSSI!*

*IN OTHER WORDS, MORE ZATARA MAGIC NEXT ISSUE!



Hayfoot HENRY



WHAT HEART SO TRUE,
WHAT SOUL SO TAME
THAT CAN RESIST
THE BAIT OF FAME?
ON HENRY THE COP
WHO DARES HEAP BLAME
WHEN MOVIE AMBITIONS
HE CANNOT FORSAKE?
BUT WHEN FROM HIS DREAMS
HE'S FORCED TO WAKE,
HE FINALLY CAPTURES
THE VILLAINOUS VARLET
WHO SNEAKED TO ROB
"The Tally
Starlet!"

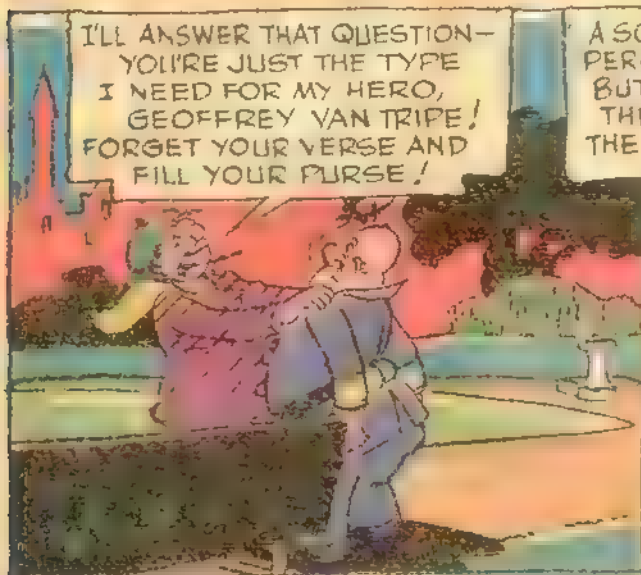
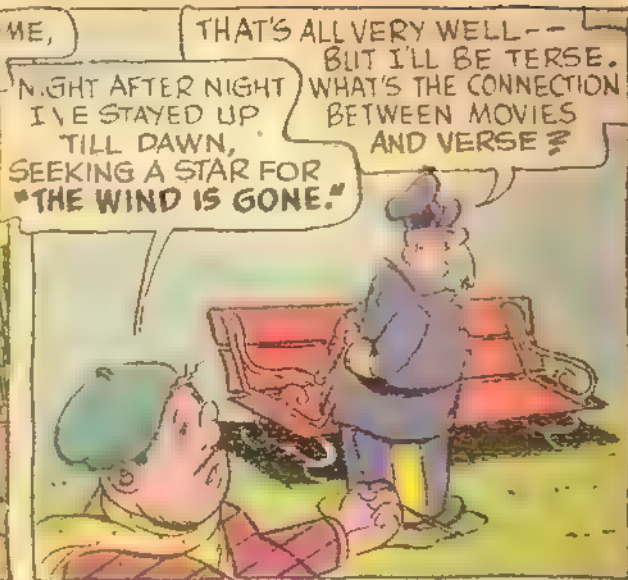
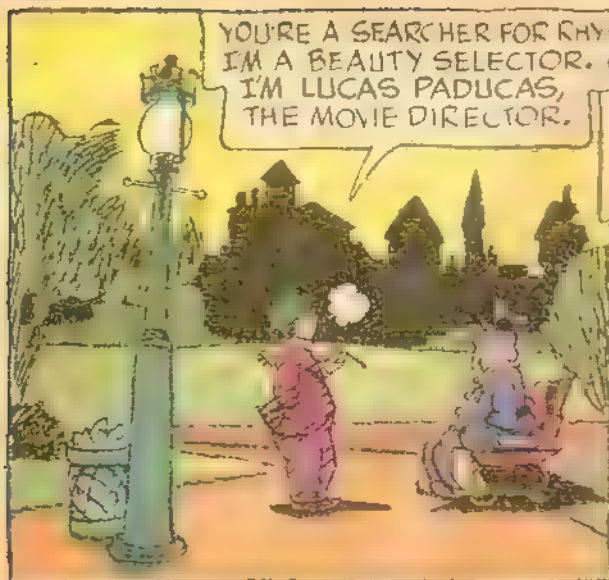


I SAY, WHY SO SAD?
ARE THINGS REALLY SO BAD?



I CAN'T FIND A RHYME FOR BRITANY,
A PLACE IN FRANCE —
ALL SO REALLY INTERESTING
BY ANY CHANCE?





A SCREEN TEST? ME?
PERHAPS I CAN ACT,
BUT THE LAST TIME
THEY SNAPPED ME,
THE CAMERA CRACKED!

GET DRESSED
IN YOUR BEST
AND I'LL DO
THE REST!

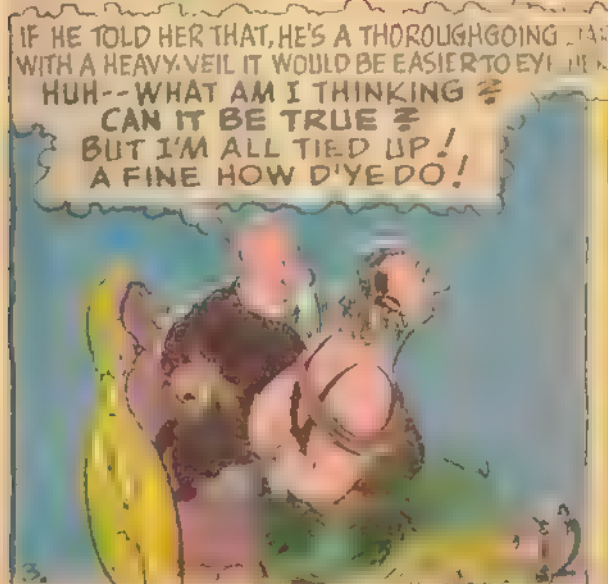
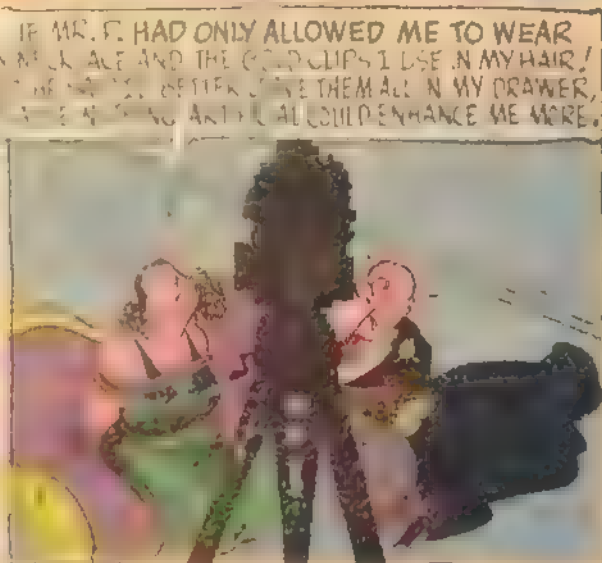
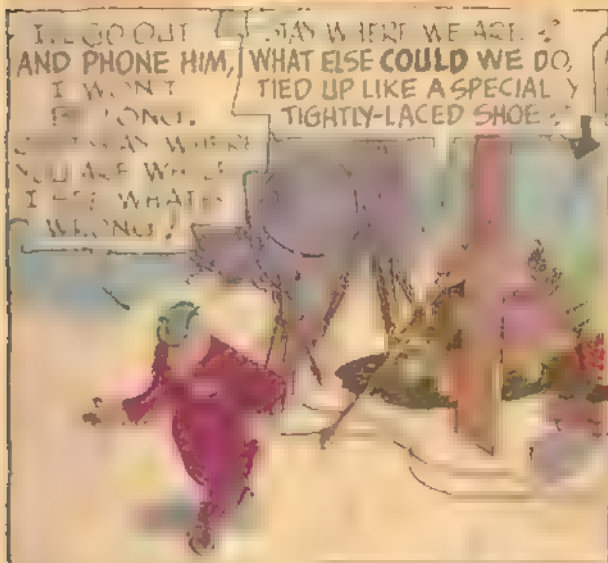
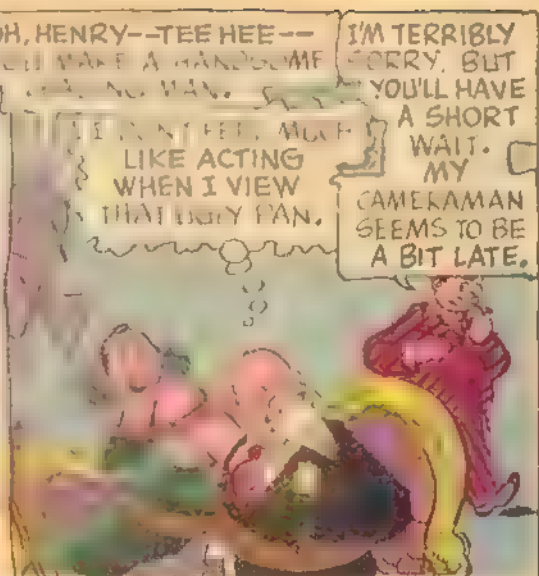


IT'S TRUE I'M NO BEAUTY,
BUT MY FACE IS STRONG.
COMPARED TO CHARACTER,
LOOKS DON'T LAST LONG!
MY NAME IN LIGHTS--NO MORE FIGHTS--
NO MORE RHYME--NO MORE CRIME!

BEAUTY'S ON THE WANE! INTELLIGENCE IS THE THING!
THE PUBLIC WILL LOVE YOU, MRS. GLITTERING!

THE RICHEST AND UGLIEST
WOMAN IN TOWN!
IF SHE'S TO BE MY HEROINE,
I'LL NEVER LIVE IT DOWN!

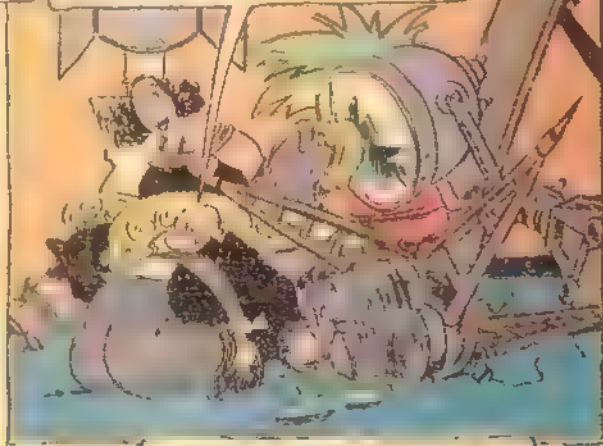




I BEGIN TO SUSPECT THAT YOUR GEMS,
... NOT OUR BRAINS,
ACCOUNT FOR PADUCAS' INTEREST AND PA NS!
MY FACE HAS CRACKED MANY GOOD CAMERA LENSES,
LET'S HOPE THIS ONE CRACKS
NOW I'VE GOT BACK
MY SENSES!

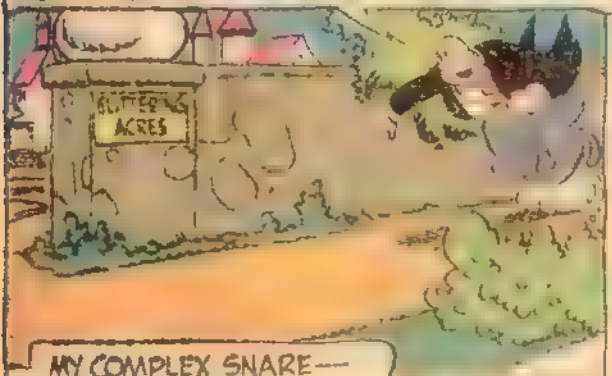


GOOD--THE LENS IS CRACKED.
I CAN FILE OFF THESE ROPES.
MY GOSH, BUT WE'VE BEEN
A PRIZE PAIR OF MOPES.



FREED OF HIS BONDS, HENRY MAKES A QUICK DASH
FOR THE GLITTERING HOME, FULL OF JEWELS AND CASH!

BRAINS MAY BE BETTER THAN BEAUTY TO SOME,
BUT TO TELL THE TRUTH I WAS AWFULLY DUMB,
AFTER ONE LOOK AT THAT FEMALE FRIGHT
NOT TO HAVE GUESSED PADUCAS' GAME AR GHT!

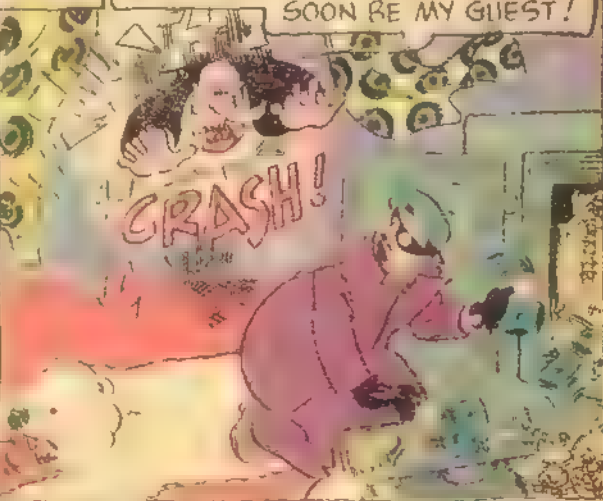


MY COMPLEX SNARE--
HOW DID YOU UNWIND IT
WHEN WITH CINEMA DREAMS
I HAD YOU SO BLINDED?
YOU SEEMED SO PLEASED AND
SHE ACTED SO KITTENY--

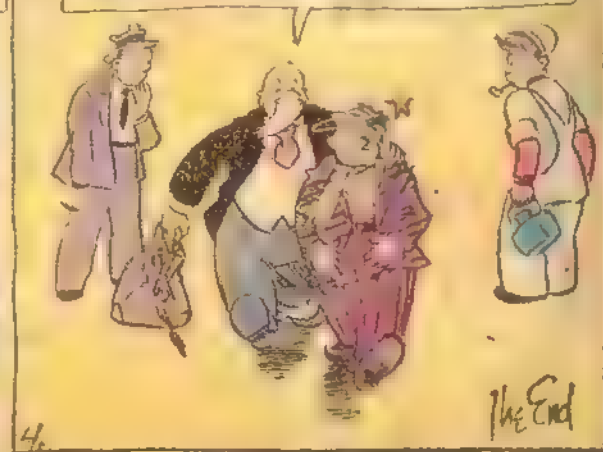
EUREKA!
THAT'S IT!
MY RHYME FOR
BRITTANY!



YOUR PLOT IS EXPOSED.
YOU CAN GIVE YOUR SCREEN TEST
AT THE CITY JAIL WHERE YOU'LL
SOON BE MY GUEST!



I DIDN'T GET TO BE A STAR,
BUT I'M QUITE CONTENT!
I'VE SOLVED A CRIME, I'VE FOUND MY RHYME--
MY DAY HAS BEEN WELL-SPENT!



The End

Two of America's
Most Famous Boys!



ROBIN

- THE BOY WONDER -

TWO-FISTED ACTION-PAL
OF FAMOUS, HARD-HITTING

BATMAN

NOW

ON HIS OWN
IN SINGLE-HANDED COMBAT
AGAINST THE UNDERWORLD!

IN EVERY ISSUE OF
STAR SPANGLED COMICS!

- AND

SUPERBOY

- THE THRILLING, ACTION-
PACKED STORY OF

SUPERMAN

WHEN HE WAS A BOY!

IN EVERY GREAT ISSUE OF

Adventure
COMICS!



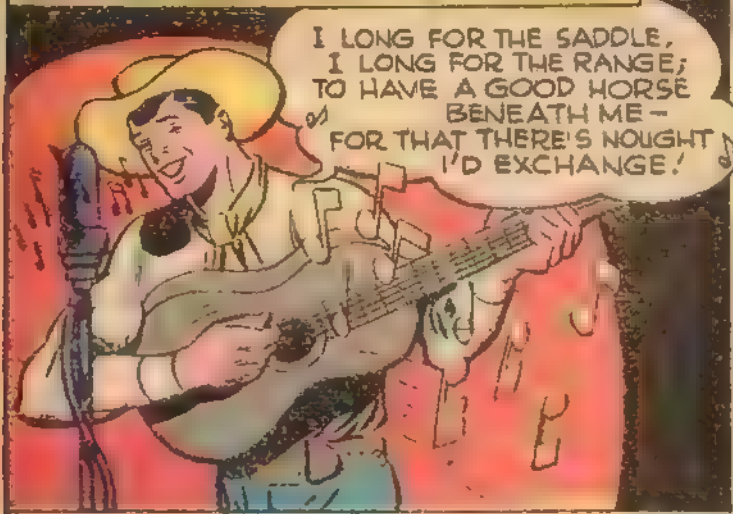
BE SURE TO GET THESE TWO GREAT
MAGAZINES AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND!



YOU'VE HEARD THAT A COW-BOY'S BEST FRIEND IS HIS HORSE... FAR BE IT FROM THE RANGE-WISE VIGILANTE TO QUESTION THAT; BUT A HORSE OUT ON THE PRAIRIE IS ONE THING, AND A HORSE IN A BIG CITY IS QUITE ANOTHER. IN THIS SAGEBRUSH SAGA, THE WESTERN WADDY AND STUFF BECOME INVOLVED IN AN OUTBURST OF AUDACIOUS CRIME, WHEN VIGILANTE ACCEPTS AN INNOCENT-SEEMING INVITATION TO...

"RIDE HIM, VIGILANTE!"

THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR ENDS HIS RADIO BROADCAST ON A YEARNING NOTE...

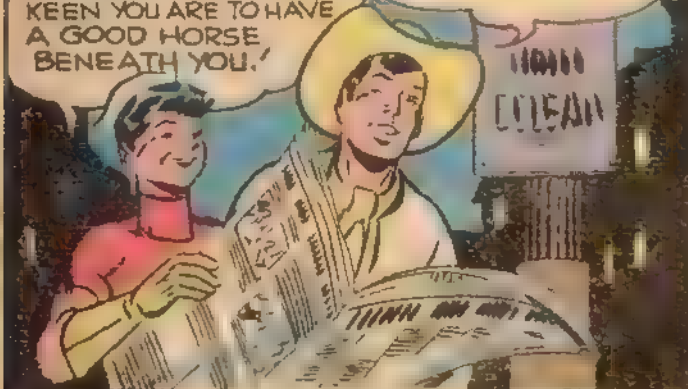


...WHICH REGISTERS STRANGELY WITH HIS GREATEST ADMIRER, STUFF, THE CHINATOWN KID...



LOOK AT THIS, GREG! SOMEBODY SEEMS TO KNOW HOW KEEN YOU ARE TO HAVE A GOOD HORSE BENEATH YOU.

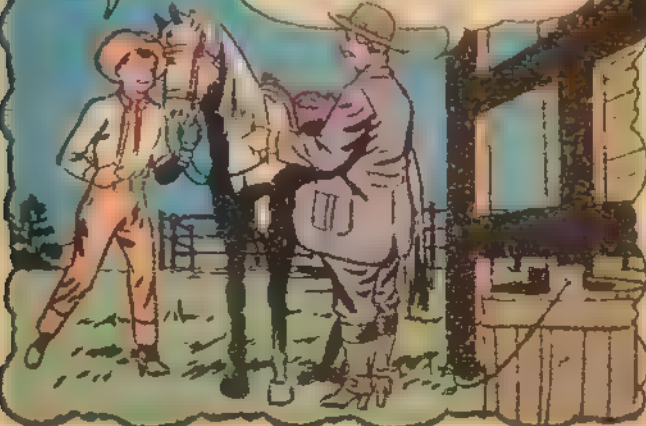
QUIT THE KIDDING, STUFF! WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?



THE NAME WHITEY SENDS GREG SANDERS' THOUGHTS BACK OVER THE YEARS...

HE'S FOR ME, DAD?
ALL MINE?

ALL YOURS, GREG! IT'S
'BOUT TIME YOU HAD A
HORSE OF YOUR OWN!
LET'S SEE WHAT YOU
CAN MAKE OF HIM!

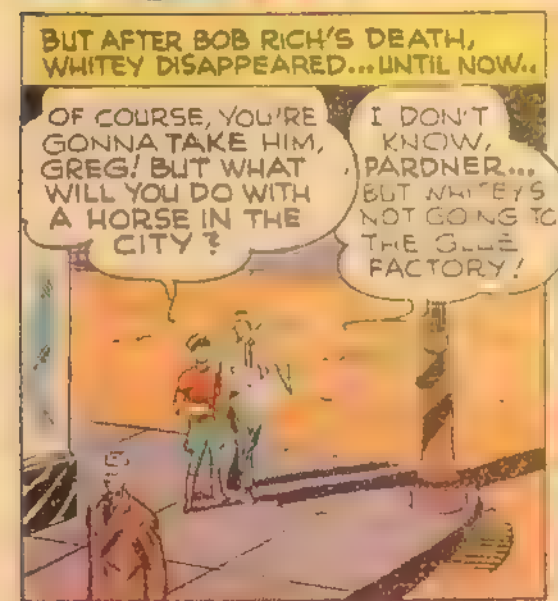
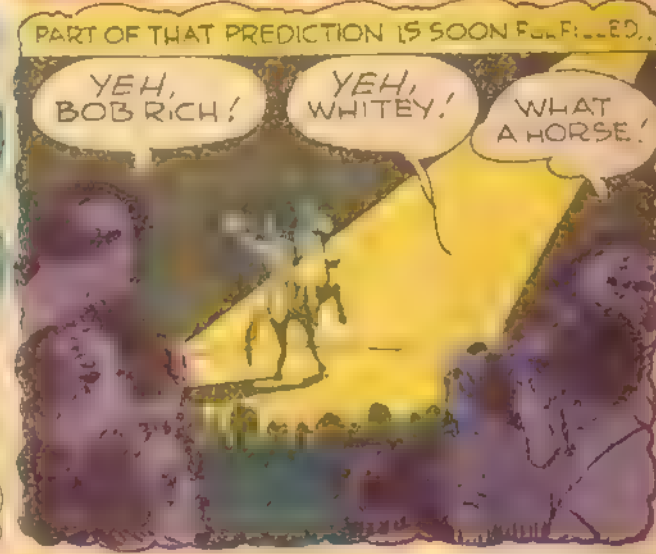
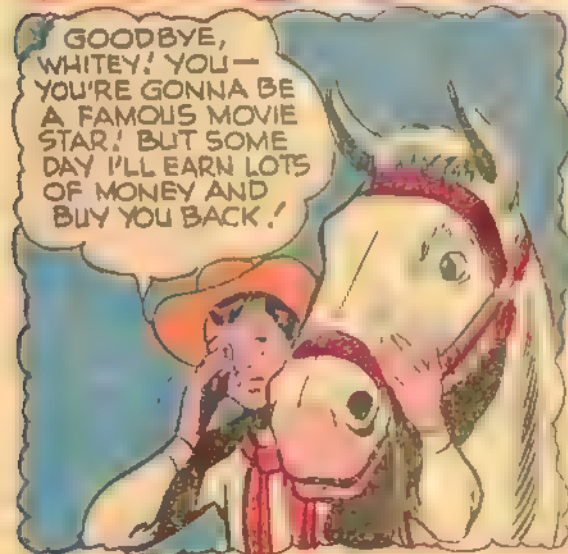
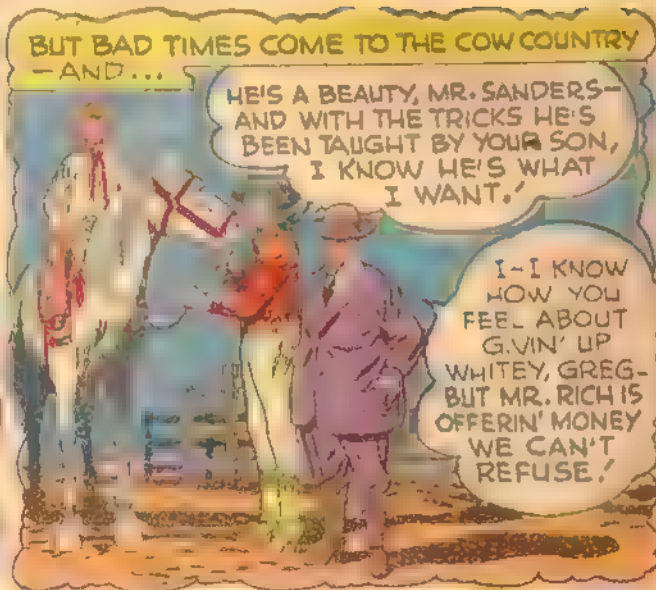
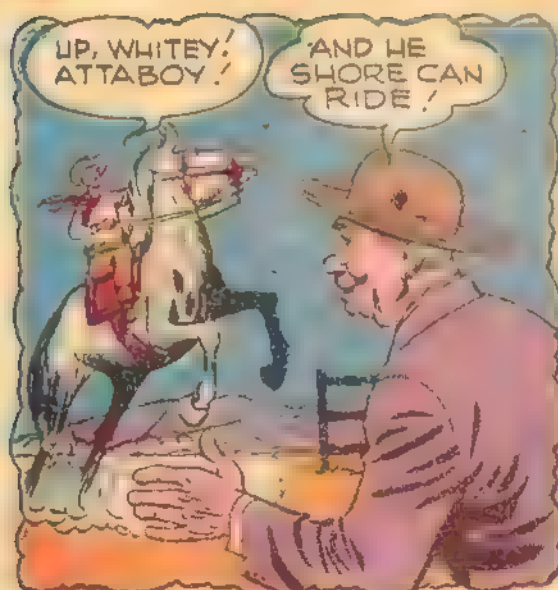


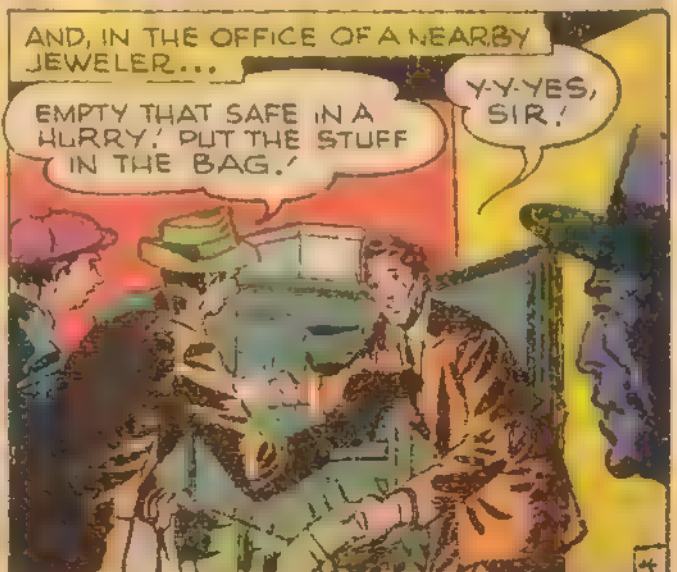
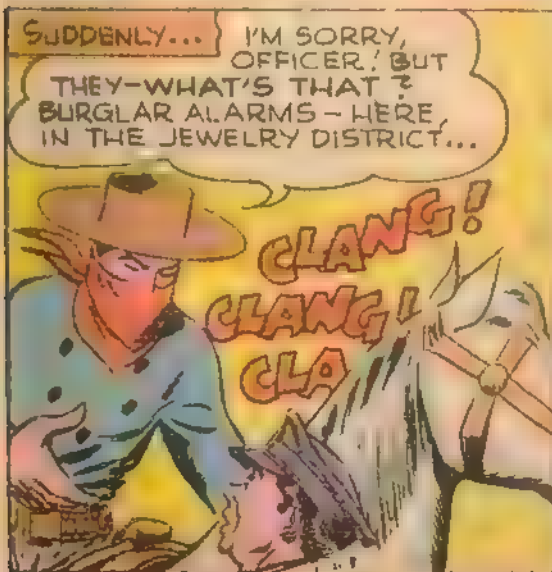
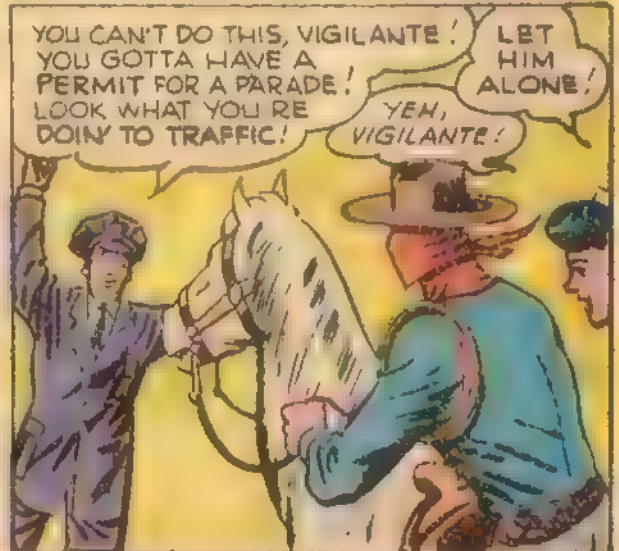
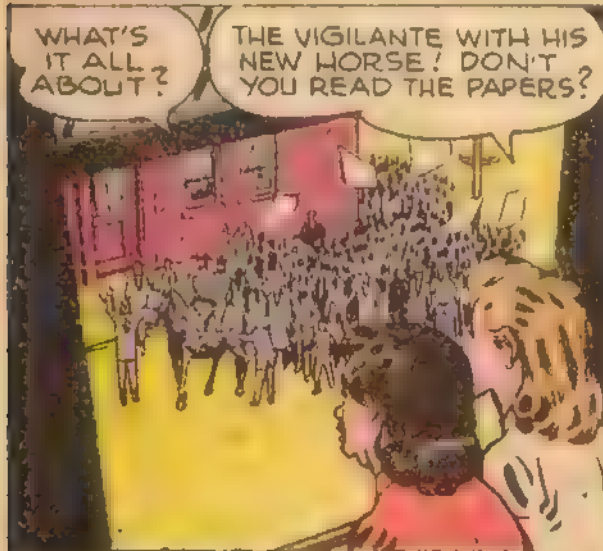
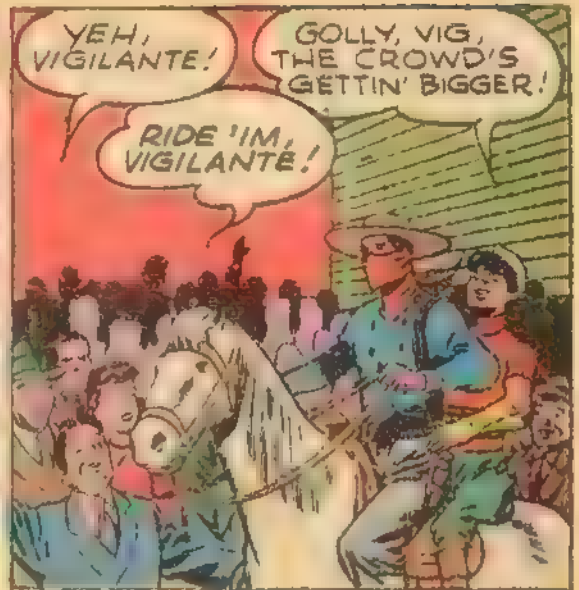
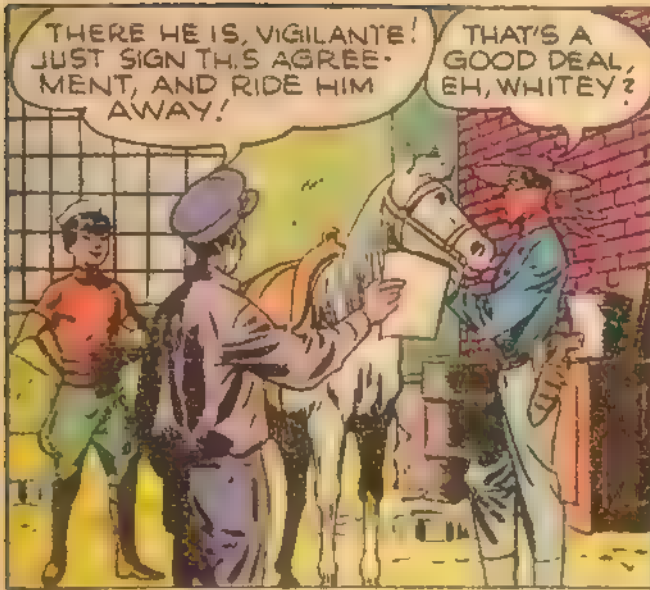
DAYS-AND HOURS OF TRAINING-LATER...

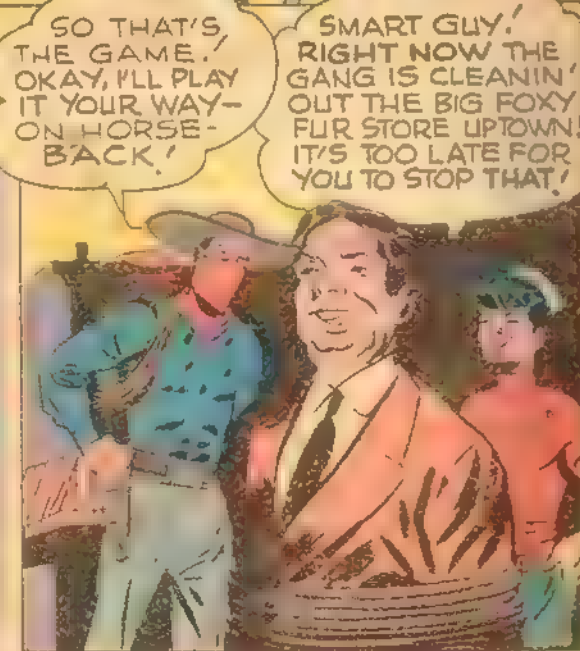
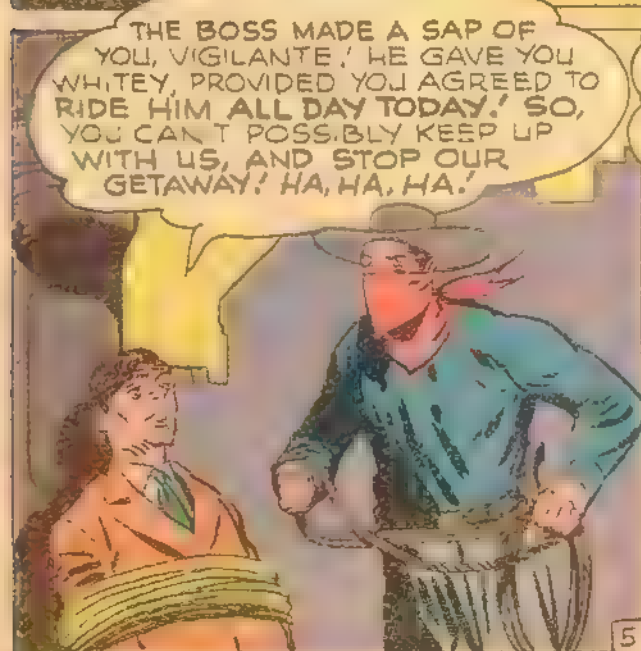
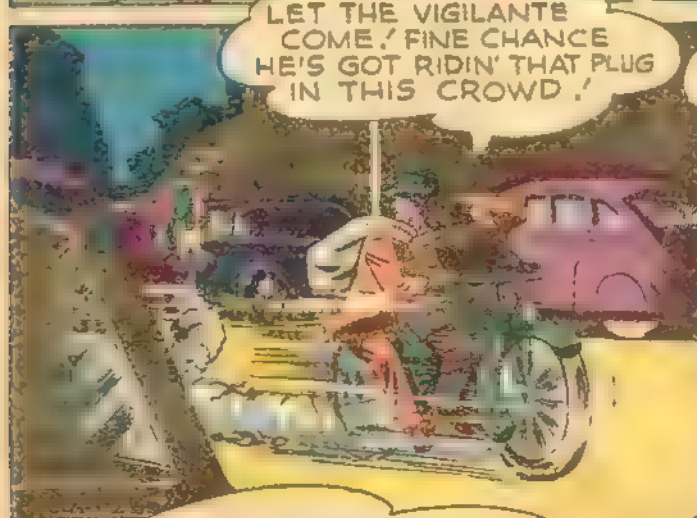
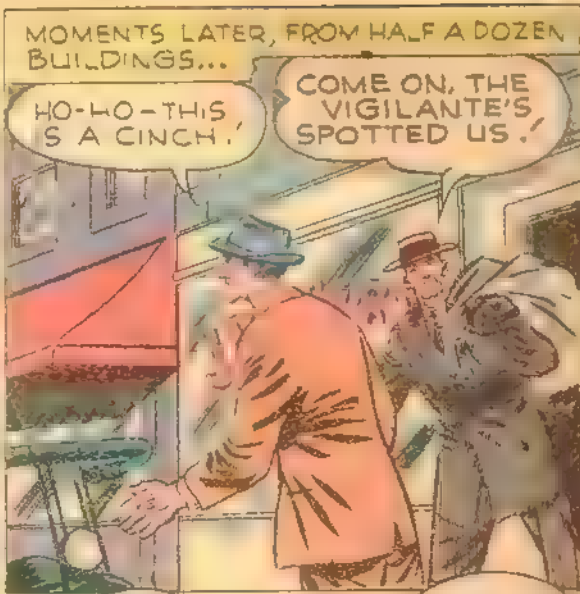
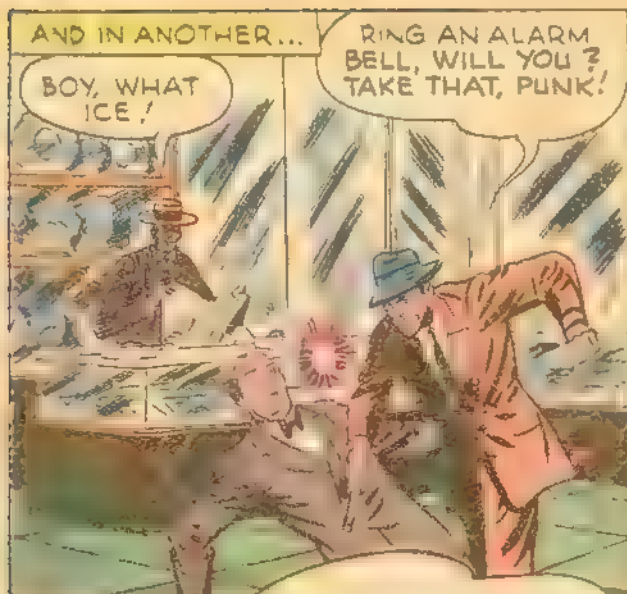
ATTABOY, WHITEY-
PLAY DEAD HORSE!
NOW ROLL OVER!

THE
KID'S A
BORN
TRAINER,
BOSS!











ANGERED BY THE TRICKERY OF THE
MOTORIZED THIEVES, VIGILANTE WORKS
SWIFTLY. HE OUTLINES HIS PLAN TO
STUFF, THEN...

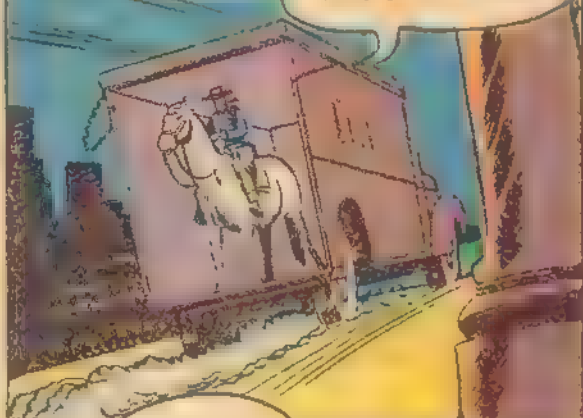
I GET YOU, VIG!

NOW, IF I CAN HIRE
THAT TRUCK...



AND MOMENTS LATER...

I'M STILL
RIDING
WHITEY—BUT I'LL BET OUR
CLEVER CROOKS DIDN'T
THINK OF THIS!



BUT AS THEY NEAR THE FUR STORE...

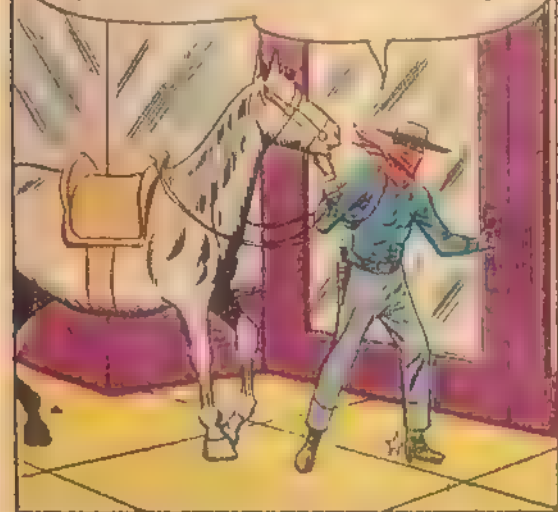
ATTABOY,
WHITEY! A
HORSE IS FASTER
THAN A CAR IN
THIS TIE-UP!



HERE WE
ARE—BUT WHERE
CAN I HITCH YOU,
WHITEY? THEY DIDN'T
THINK OF HITCHING POSTS
WHEN THEY BUILT THIS
PLACE!

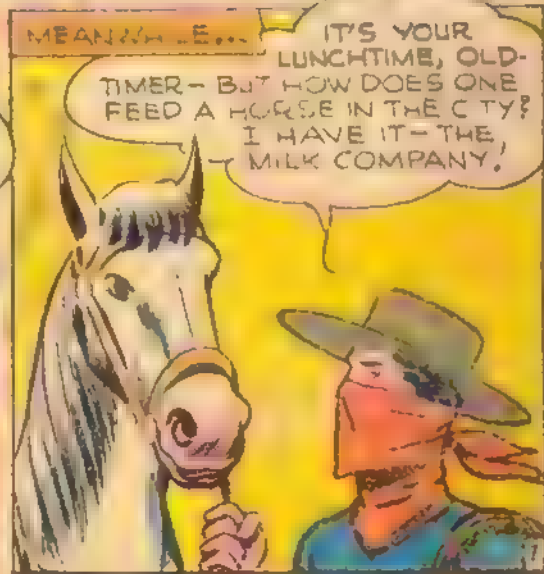
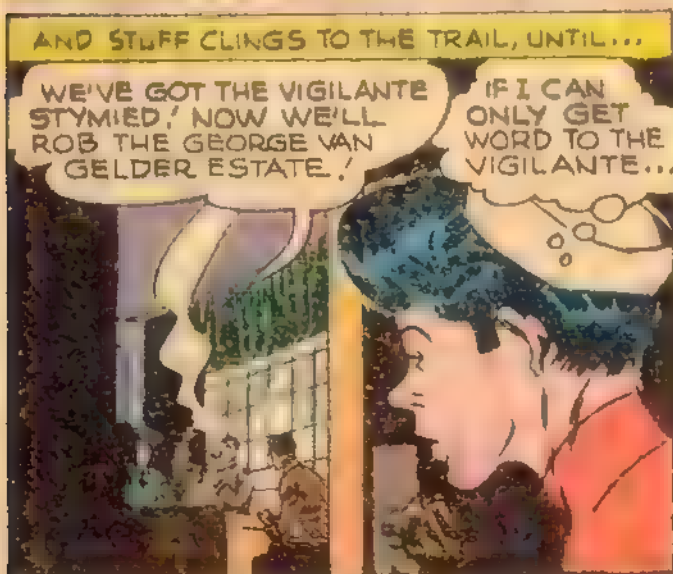
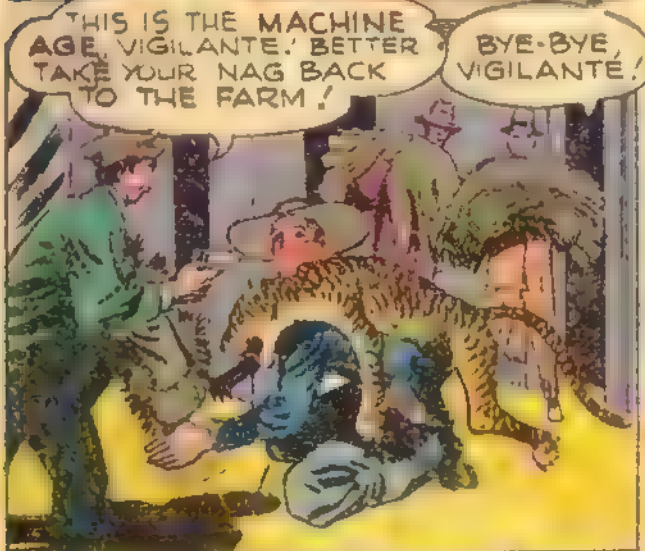


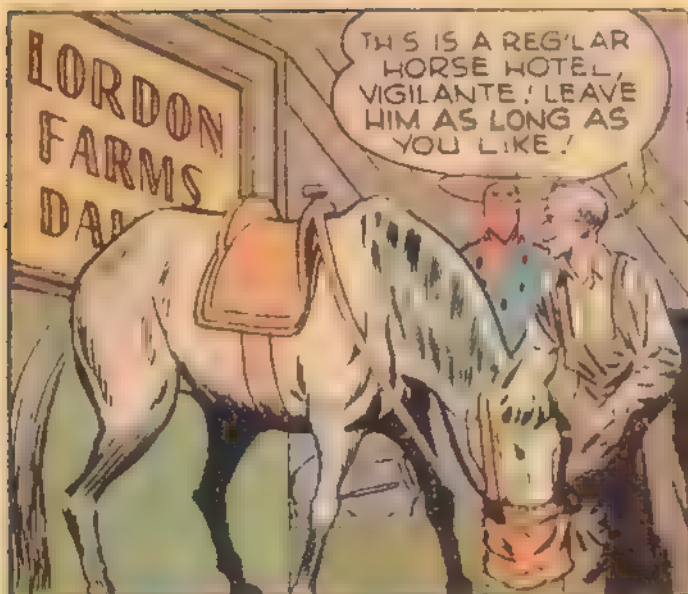
SO I GUESS YOU'LL HAVE
TO COME INSIDE... UH-UH—
THE DOOR'S LOCKED!



FOXY
WON'T MIND
IF I SAVE
HIS SKINS!







THIS IS A REG'LAR HORSE HOTEL, VIGILANTE! LEAVE HIM AS LONG AS YOU LIKE!

LATER, IN THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR'S APARTMENT...

HELLO, STUFF... WHAT! THE GEORGE VAN GELDERS... THE R DAUGHTER'S WEDDING RECEPTION WILL BE THROGGED WITH MILLIONAIRES! GOOD WORK, STUFF! NOW LISTEN...



MOMENTS LATER...

SOON WE'LL BE OUT OF TOWN, WHITEY! THEN WE'LL HAVE OUR INNING!

LOOK! WE MUST BE FROM THE CIRCUS!



AT THE VAN GELDER ESTATE...

FIRST, WE TAKE OUR PICK OF THE RICH WEDDING PRESENTS; THEN WE COLLECT FROM THE GUESTS!

OKAY, BOSS!



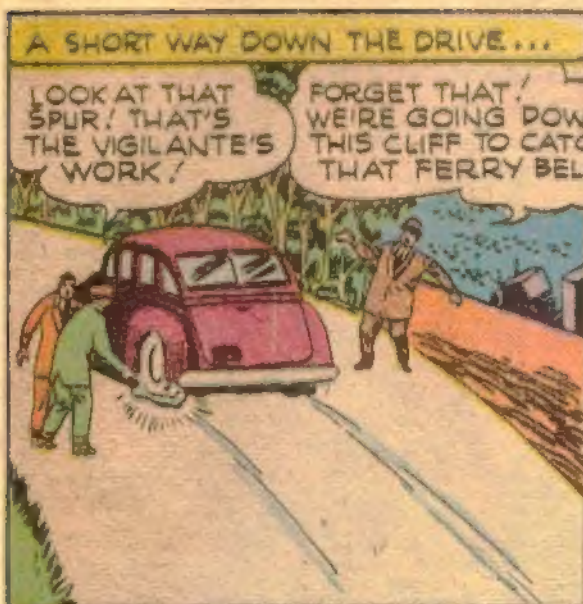
REVISE YOUR SCHEDULE, MUG - THIS IS FIRST...

AND HERE'S SOMETHING FOR YOU TWO TO THINK OVER - FROM THE PONY EXPRESS!

VIGILANTE! HOW DID YOU -







LOOK AT THAT SPUR! THAT'S THE VIGILANTE'S WORK!

FORGET THAT! WE'RE GOING DOWN THIS CLIFF TO CATCH THAT FERRY BELOW!



IF WE DON'T GRAB THAT FERRY BEFORE IT PULLS OUT, THEY'LL HAVE US TRAPPED!



MINUTES LATER...

BACK HER OUT QUICK—IF YOU WANT TO LIVE!

HERE COMES THE VIGILANTE!



SCORE AGAIN FOR HORSEFLESH, WHITEY! NO MOTORED CONTRAPTION COULD DO THIS!

WE GIVE UP, VIGILANTE!



LOOK OUT!

COME DOWN OUT THERE, YOU COPPER-HEAD!

AND LATER...

YOUR HORSE HAS A HOME HERE ON OUR PLACE AS LONG AS HE LIVES, VIGILANTE!

THANKS, MR. VAN GELDER! BUT WE'LL WANT TO VISIT HIM OFTEN!

WE SURE WILL!



COME RIDE THE RANGE WITH THAT ROVING RANNIE OF THE OPEN SPACES AND THE AIR WAVES—
THE VIGILANTE—WHERE THE ROPING AND THE RIDING—AND SOMETIMES THE SHOOTING—ARE FAST AND FURIOUS IN EVERY ISSUE OF ACTION COMICS!

THE END

TONY PASTOR

Famous Saxophonist and Band Leader

Says IF YOU CAN CARRY A
TUNE YOU CAN PLAY
THE **GAHOON**

PICK IT UP AND
PLAY IT!

NEW! Real Precision
Saxophone Mouthpiece

New, tempered aluminum alloy ligature-clamp holds reed in perfect adjustment, just as you wish it, for hot swing, boogie, etc. If you lay the Gahoon down and pick it up, the new clamp has held reed firmly in place so that you are always in perfect pitch.

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REED
furnished
Free!

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PLAY IT IN
10 MINUTES**

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DEPT. 21

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Name _____
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SOUNDS LIKE A
SAXOPHONE

NOT A
HUMMING TOY
NOT A
WHISTLING
GADGET

A
SENSATION
AT
PARTIES

IT'S A
REAL
MUSICAL
INSTRUMENT

PLAYS SWEET
PLAYS HOT

NOTHING
MORE TO PAY
Complete
\$1.98

The GAHOON is yours for \$1.98—a hundred dollars worth of fun and melody. AND—\$1.98 is NOT the DOWN PAYMENT. It is the complete and only and final payment. Simple and exact instructions furnished with each GAHOON. Read them once, THEN if you are not playing melody in 10 minutes, return the GAHOON and your \$1.98 will be refunded at once, without quibble or question. Send for yours now. Be the first in your group to introduce this amazing new musical sensation. Surprise and delight your friends with your musical skill. Send the coupon with \$1.98 or P. O. Money Order.

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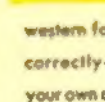
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